

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1872, and is now in its one hundred and forty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with few exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It has a circulation of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting, readable, and reliable news and general news, well selected, interesting, and valuable. It is a household necessity. It is a valuable source of information to the advertiser. It is a valuable source of information to the advertiser. It is a valuable source of information to the advertiser.

## Local Matters.

### Gulf Storm Arrives.

The tropical storm which has been proceeding up the coast after doing much damage in Gulf sections struck Newport late Thursday evening, although the center of the disturbance was apparently far out at sea. For a number of days a very high surf had prevailed along the shore, with a strong undertow at the bathing beaches, which was a good indication of the approaching storm. In the early evening, a strong wind prevailed from the eastward, and between 9.00 and 10.00 o'clock the rain came down in torrents. There was little warning of the approaching rain, so that the people at the band concert on Touro park were caught unprepared. Some of them waited under trees and awnings until the rain stopped, while others got discouraged and started home in the midst of the down pour. The heavy rain lasted for about an hour, and then the wind increased in violence, reaching its maximum about 3.00 o'clock Friday morning when almost a hurricane prevailed. Little damage was done about the city, but a tremendous sea was kicked up and the waves broke high up on the shore when the tide was full.

There was quite a large gathering at the beach on Thursday evening to see the high surf and some of the people got pretty wet before they got home. The tide did not reach its height until about midnight so there were few persons there to see it at that time except the attendants at the beach property. Some of the employees had a lively time in the early evening when the high surf threatened damage to the property, and the staff began to drift from their moorings. Everything was secured however before much damage was done.

### Board of Aldermen.

President William A. Hanley presided at the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening in the absence of Mayor Boyle, and a large amount of business was transacted. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved, but the bills for furnishing crushed stone for the highway department were referred to a committee to find out just where the city stood in this respect.

Street Commissioner Sullivan presented a communication regarding the repairs to the Cliff Walk for which the representative council had appropriated \$4000. He found that the cost of the repairs would be \$7500, and it is probable that this will be reported to the council for their action at the special meeting soon to be called.

A verbal request had been received by the city clerk from the board of trade, asking that a meeting of the representative council be called to take action on the Thames street traffic problem. Alderman Peckham suggested the desirability of a hearing before going to the council with the problem, and next Tuesday evening was set for a hearing.

There was some discussion about revoking the license for Sparks Circus next Saturday, but as the city clerk had been unable to get into communication with the circus no action was taken. It was stated that objection to the use of the Vernon avenue lot had been withdrawn, but the neighbors of the Middleton lot were still hostile. A hearing will probably be given when the circus can be reached. July 28 was set as the date for the sale of the old Clarke school building. A number of licenses of various kinds were granted and other routine matters were disposed of.

An insane woman who was committed to the State Hospital this week left behind her a tenement on William street that will give the board of health some job to clean out. For years she has collected rubbish of all kinds with which her rooms were completely filled.

### Sanitary Association Again Active.

The Newport Sanitary Protection Association has tendered its services to the people of Newport in order to assist in preventing an epidemic of infantile paralysis here. Scientists believe that perfect sanitary conditions can aid greatly in lessening the opportunities for breeding infection, and it is to assist in obtaining this sanitary condition that the Association has renewed its activities after a number of years of inactivity.

Newport owes much of its present healthful condition to this organization, which was founded some forty years ago. It numbered among its earliest members many of the best known people of the summer colony as well as permanent residents, including medical men, scientists, engineers, and skilled workers in many allied lines. At the time of its establishment Newport did not have its present reputation for cleanliness, and the efforts of the organization were directed toward the securing of an adequate sewerage system for Newport, of which our present system is the result. A careful house to house canvass was made by experts to secure a report as to the conditions existing, and many bad cases of neglect were found and corrected.

With the establishment of the present Board of Health, which has taken careful supervision of all unsanitary conditions, the Newport Sanitary Protection Association found little need for its services, but the organization was never disbanded and has held itself ready at any time to render aid to the city. Now that the New York epidemic of infantile paralysis has assumed such large proportions, the members feel that their services may be of value in assisting to prevent its securing a foothold here.

### Everybody Seeing Sharks

It is reported in the daily papers that sharks have been seen in the Bay in the vicinity of Hog Island. Three fishermen reported their discovery on Wednesday, but the captain of the Bristol Ferry boat, who saw them at the same time, states positively that they were merely a school of porpoises who have been disporting themselves in the Bay all summer.

At a time when there is a real scare over sharks, it is to be expected that every suspicious object in the water will be immediately identified as a man-eater of the largest and most vicious type. However, it is realized that the sharks have proved a real danger on the New Jersey coast and it will behoove every bather to use caution in going into the water. No danger is apprehended at the beach or other shallow places along the shores, but long distance swimming will probably not be popular along the coast this year.

The Newport Artillery Company has been notified that if it will go to the Plattsburg camp for instruction as an organization, modern arms and equipment will be furnished to it by the United States government. There will be a special meeting of the Company next Tuesday evening to consider the proposition, but there is as yet little intimation as to what the company will do. A sample of the machine gun equipment will be in Newport to-day for the members to look over and test. This is mounted on a motor cycle chassis with accommodations for three men to each machine. This is regarded as the very latest device in machine gun equipment.

The building committee of the public school committee has opened bids and awarded contracts for a number of repairs to various school buildings while the schools are closed for the summer. The largest item was for the construction of fire escapes at the Rogers, Townsend, Calvert, Thayer and Coggeshall schools, the contract for this going to the Providence Architectural Metal Works.

The water front was considerably excited Wednesday noon by the report that the second German merchant submarine, the Bremen, was coming into Narragansett Bay. The vessel was watched for a long time until she proved to be merely a whaleback barge bound for Providence.

The Rhode Island National Guard is in camp at Fort Greble on its annual tour of duty and instruction. On Wednesday Governor R. Livingston Beekman visited the camp to inspect the State soldiers.

A fox terrier that had been somewhat affected by the heat caused some excitement on Spring street Wednesday afternoon, and the police were sent for. The dog was lassoed and was shot.

Rev. Stanley C. Hughes has been summoned to his former home in Indiana on account of the death of his father.

Mrs. C. Edward Farnum is spending two weeks with friends in Littleton, N. H.

### Protest Against Circuses.

Circuses seem to be undesirable visitors in Newport, according to statements of neighbors on the various lots where travelling shows have held forth this year, and it is by no means impossible that the city may refuse permission for any more to come here in the future. The residents of the Middleton avenue section don't want any more shows of any kind on the old circus lot, and the outer Broadway people strenuously object to a license being granted for the Vernon avenue grounds. It would of course be possible for the travelling shows to secure lots over the line in Middletown, but it is not generally believed that that town would care to have anything to do with them.

The objections came up at a meeting of the board of aldermen on Monday afternoon, when a large petition was received, signed by nearly all the neighbors of the Middleton lot, protesting against issuing any more licenses for that lot. Mr. William Williams represented the petitioners, and stated that several summer residents in the vicinity were greatly disturbed as well as the permanent residents. The fee charged for the Washburn circus, which remained a week, was only \$25, of which one half goes to the State, so that the city would not be a financial loser by withholding licenses. He told of the various nuisances created at the lot.

President Greenlaw of the Board of Health told of the unsanitary conditions left on the grounds by the departing circuses and of the necessity for the board of health to provide for the clearing up. He believed that in the future, a deposit should be required to pay for the clearing up afterward. In response to a question he thought circuses particularly undesirable this year when the board is trying to prevent the attendance of children at any public gathering.

The matter was discussed informally and it was said that the Buffalo Bill show had never been authorized to use the Vernon Avenue lot, the license having been issued for the Middleton lot. When the city solicitor came in the board went into executive session and continued the matter to its Thursday evening meeting.

### To Relieve Thames Street.

At the meeting of the Board of Trade on Tuesday evening Chief of Police James R. Crowley described the proposition to relieve the traffic congestion on Thames street by establishing one-way streets. The plan is to make Thames street, from Touro to Pelham streets, a one-way street, traffic moving only in a southerly direction, and to make Spring street, from Pelham to Touro streets a one-way street with traffic moving in the opposite direction. The board gave its approval to the plan and have asked the board of aldermen to call a meeting of the representative council to enact the necessary ordinance. The proposed ordinance will be in effect only from May 1 to November 1 of each year, and for 24 hours in the day.

It seems as if Thames street has suffered more from blockades this year than ever, and there has been much kicking by the business men as well as by the shoppers who have to use the street. Many plans for relief have been suggested, but the only practical one seems to be the one-way regulation. However, this will cause much dissatisfaction on because of the great distance between Thames street and Spring street, with a steep hill all the way. It will interfere with the jitney traffic through Thames street, which has been of considerable benefit to the business men by bringing shoppers direct to their doors, as well as by conveying employees to their homes. Under the proposed regulation the jitneys could only move on Thames street in one direction.

### Redwood Library Election.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Redwood Library and Athenaeum was held on Wednesday afternoon, with a large proportion of the shares represented by proxies. Rev. Roderick Terry, D. D., was elected president to succeed General J. Fred Pierson, at the suggestion of the latter, who took Dr. Terry's place as vice president. The new officers are as follows:

President—Rev. Dr. Roderick Terry. Vice President—J. Fred Pierson. Secretary—Alfred G. Langley. Treasurer—Edward A. Sherman. The following were re-elected directors, with the addition of Arthur Curtis James: Darius Baker, Mrs. Harold Brown, William P. Buffum, Admiral French E. Chadwick, Daniel B. Fearing, Mrs. Charles C. Gardner, Henry Barton Jacobs, Thomas P. Peckham, William P. Sheffield, Horatio R. Storer, Elizabeth H. Swinburne, Hamilton B. Tompkins, James Laurens Van Alen, Col. Joseph H. Willard.

The drills of the Newport County Military Association have been suspended until the first Thursday in September.

### To Organize Aid for Allies' Blind.

A Branch to be Started in Newport. Mrs. George A. Kessler, Mrs. R. Valentine Webster and other women of social prominence in the United States and Europe are planning an elaborate local campaign for the benefit of the many thousand blinded soldiers and sailors of Britain, France and Belgium. The campaign will be conducted under the auspices of the R. F. J. Permanent Blind Relief War Fund, the headquarters of which are at 690 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. A representative of the Fund is in Newport working for the cause.

A local B. F. B. Fund headquarters will be arranged for, as well as volunteer workers, the distribution of contribution boxes, literature, etc. Officials of all local public welfare organizations, city government department's etc. will be consulted.

Entertainments, garden parties, theatricals, etc. will be organized later. Among persons of prominence who are patrons and patronesses are: Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Mrs. William Astor Chanler, Mrs. Robert Chatfield-Taylor, Mrs. Charles Greenough, Mrs. Henry Clew, Mrs. Herman Delrich, Messrs. George F. Baker, Henry C. Frick, George J. Gould, Mortimer L. Schiff, William K. Vanderbilt, and the Hon. Elihu Root.

Among the American organizers of the Fund are the Hon. Elihu Root, Vincent Astor, August Belmont, the Hon. Lyman J. Gage, U. S. Senator Thomas P. Gore, the Hon. Myron T. Herrick, the Hon. Robert Bacon, Otto H. Kahn, Whitney Warren, Joseph Widener and George Alexander Kessler.

Among the useful trades which the blinded Allied soldiers will be taught through the Fund's activities are carpentry, boot repairing, rat-making, chair caning, typewriting, massage, telephony, poultry farming, and market gardening. The American vice presidents of the Fund now include more than 200 public men, bankers, college presidents and notables throughout the United States.

### No More Circuses Wanted.

It is to be hoped that the Board of Aldermen will heed the protest in regard to allowing any more fake shows to come here and that they will revoke the license for the one that proposes to come here the last of the month. These shows are undesirable from every standpoint. In the first place they bring a very bad class of followers with them. In the second place they leave a nuisance behind them which is dangerous to health and decidedly unsanitary, and in the third place they take a lot of money out of town that should be kept at home. Every show that has been here this summer has been a detriment to Newport and it is time that a stop be put to their coming here. We join with the people generally in entering our emphatic protest against the one now on the way. Cut it off at once and put up the bars for the future.

### Remonstrance

The Park Commission held a meeting on Monday afternoon to hear remonstrances as to the location of the public comfort station in Morton park. A petition had been presented by a number of the neighbors asking that the building be set further back, and stating their reasons for desiring the change. They were represented by Mr. Nolan, and several of the signers appeared in person to state their objections. Chairman Willard opposed the change but the board voted four to one, to move the building back, and a committee was appointed to select the new site. The work had already been begun, and the contractor estimated that it would cost \$125 to make the change, and there is no balance in the treasury to pay for it.

The death rate in Newport is returning to normal. In June there were but eighteen deaths, which is smaller than any month of June for several years. The first five months of this year the death rate was in excess of former years, but June is turning the tables the other way. We hope that the remaining months of the year may give us an equally good record.

It looks as though work on the new Post Office would begin soon. It will take quite an army of workmen to complete the building in contract time. Newport carpenters, bricklayers etc. ought to find plenty of work this fall and winter. As a preliminary to beginning they are erecting a house on the side walk in front for the use of the builders.

We recently had an enquiry from Scotland as to the value of an old MERCURY dated December 19, 1758. As this number is undoubtedly a fac-simile issued by us in 1858, it has no great value, but it shows that the old MERCURY is found in all parts of the world. Not long ago an ancient copy turned up in South Africa.

To day and Sunday will be lively times in Newport. There will be some fifty battleships in the harbor, and most of their crews will be ashore. Probably the largest fleet ever in the harbor will be here over Sunday, and if that day is pleasant all the rest of the world will be at the beach.

### PORTSMOUTH

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

#### DEATH OF SAMUEL A. CARTER.

Mr. Samuel A. Carter died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Arthur Smith, on July 13, after a long illness, the last two years being spent in bed. He was born in Middletown, February 1849, the son of the late William J. and Hannah (Allen) Carter, and was one of eight children. Hannah Caswell, deceased; William T., of Westport, Mass.; Mary Ann Brown, deceased; Daniel A., of Middletown; George A., of Portsmouth; Cynthia Anthony, widow of Edward E. Anthony of Newport, and one who died in infancy. He lived in Middletown until he was 17 years old when he came to Portsmouth and has lived here ever since. March 27, 1877, he married Annie H. Durfee. The funeral services were held at his late home Sunday, Rev. John F. Lowden conducting the services. The bearers were David Caswell and Winifred A. Carter of this town, Martin Brown of Newport, and William Brown of Slocum, R. I., all nephews of the deceased. Many were present from out of town as well as a large number of town's people. There were many beautiful floral tributes.

#### ST. PAUL'S LAWN PARTY.

There was a large attendance at the lawn party given by the members of St. Paul's Church on the church lawn Wednesday afternoon and evening. The day was ideal and the fine weather brought many people from the surrounding cities and towns. The grounds were very attractively decorated, red white and blue being the most conspicuous colors used. The many booths scattered over the lawn were stocked with useful and ornamental articles which found ready sales. Earl Bowen of Fall River with his orchestra were upon the church steps and furnished music during the afternoon and evening. Mr. William B. Anthony was stationed at the prettily arched entrance and he collected admission fees. Miss Hattie Anthony sold supper tickets, and Mrs. Herbert Ashley sold ice-cream tickets. At the table of fancy work prepared by the Ladies' Association Mrs. Fred Chase, Mrs. Albert Lawrence, Mrs. George I. Anthony and Misses Phoebe and Esther Harrington served. At the apron table of this society Mrs. Benjamin C. Sherman presided. St. Paul's Guild had a table of fancy-work in charge of Mrs. Peter Malone and Mrs. Howard Pierce. Mrs. Walter Brinkman and Mrs. Clara Anthony presided at the booth of home-made cookies. Miss Louise Chase and Mrs. Gould Anthony were in charge of the table filled with home made candies. Miss Evelyn Chase sold books. Mrs. Frank W. Wheeler, Mrs. William F. Grinnell and Mrs. Charles Holman were at the apron table. Mrs. William Lawrence and Miss Mahala Healy served lemonade, and three varieties, Mrs. Frederick Webb and Mrs. Ralph H. Anthony were in charge of the table filled with fancy-work and dolls belonging to the Juvenile Guild. Miss Hazel Ford was in charge of the flower booth, and Mrs. Maud Dale sold toys and post cards. Supper was served in the Guild House from 5 to 8 o'clock. The dining-room was prettily decorated with flowers, and the tables, also decorated with flowers were very attractive, a large round table being set in the middle. The supper committee was Miss Grace Hicks, Mrs. Oliver G. Hicks, Mrs. John M. Eldredge and Mrs. Fannie T. Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilcox who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Anthony have returned to their home in Milford, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Wilcox are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William B. Anthony. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Pierce announce the marriage of their daughter Helen to Mr. Earle Wilcox, son of Mr. and Mrs. Winifred Wilcox of Tiverton. During recent storms a walnut tree on John L. Borden's farm was struck by lightning and the corner of the house of Augustus L. Wilbur was struck, the bolt going into the ground and across the driveway and striking a tree.

The Newport County Fair which comes off September 19, 20, 21 and 22, will have many new features this year which will make it more than usually interesting to the public. This show is one of the few really agricultural exhibits. Most of the fairs of New England are simply what might be called agricultural horse trots.

The work of clearing the site for the new federal building is practically completed, and the contractor has erected the small building for use during the long period that the new structure will be under construction. Material may be expected to arrive within a short time, but there is considerable excavating to be done.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Langley and their daughter will leave next Sunday for a long trip to the Pacific Coast. Mr. Langley is the Supreme Representative from the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, Knights of Pythias, to the Supreme Lodge which will hold its sessions in Portland, Oregon. The trip will take about a month.

The State Board of Health is still engaged in conducting the investigation of the many cases of poisoning that occurred at the picnic of St. George's Sunday School last month. The typhoid investigation resulted in negative reports, but the cause is still unlocated.

The contract for State printing which has been held for over fifty years by the firm of E. L. Freeman Co. of Central Falls expired on Thursday and hereafter all printing for the State will be given to the lowest bidder, each job being acted on separately.

### MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

COURT OF PROBATE.—The regular monthly session of the Court of Probate was held at the Town Hall on the afternoon of Monday, July 17, when the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Minnie A. Johnson. Her petition for removal of Guardian and the restoration of the management of her property and estate, was heard and granted.

Estate of Harvey F. Copeland.—Petition of William C. Copeland to prove will and for letters testamentary was granted. Petitioner, as Executor, is required to give his personal bond in the sum of \$1000. Joshua Coggeshall was appointed appraiser.

Estate of Mary S. Almeida. Perpetua S. Almeida is appointed Guardian and required to give bond in the sum of \$300, with Antonio R. Mideiros as surety.

Estate of Martha R. Chase. The first and final account of George R. Chase, Executor, is continued to the third Monday in August.

Estate of Caroline L. Manchester. The petition of Norman Barry to prove her will and to grant letters testamentary on her estate is referred to the third Monday of August, with an order of notice.

In Town Council. Statements of appraisal of damages done by dogs were presented by five farmers. During the latter part of June, the dogs were unusually active and ferocious, visiting several farms and killing fens and chickens in large numbers. Those sustaining damages included the following: Alden P. Barker \$94.90, Edward A. Brown \$39.30, Frank Brandt \$33.30, Frank Goularte \$14.70, Robert W. Smith \$36.50. All of the statements, as made by the appraisers, were allowed as just and reasonable. Orders on the dog fund for the proportionate part due from Middletown were granted to those whose damage had been appraised. A license to peddle fruit and groceries was granted to Antonio Gouvea of 27 Caleb Earle street, Newport and a license to peddle fruit and vegetables was granted to Joseph Sperling of 30 Edward street, Newport. The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury:

For highway work. Standard Oil Company of New York for 16,692 gallons of Asphalt Road Oil \$1169.05; Peckham Brothers Company for crushed stone for Road District Number 3, \$209.70; Julian F. Peckham, Surveyor of Road District No. 3, \$47.93; Total on highways \$1426.68.

Other accounts allowed included the following: Arthur A. Brigham, services as Police Constable and Janitor at Town Hall \$13.00; Walter S. Barker, services as Police Constable \$26.80; Thomas G. Ward services as Town Sergeant \$9.90; preserving order at Easton's Beach and regulating traffic on the highways \$66.90; Jeannette Goffe clerical assistance in Office of Town Clerk for four weeks \$40.00; Mercury Publishing Company printing cards for Health Officer, notices for Assessors of Taxes and 600 letter heads \$12.25; Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones \$6.63; Ray State Street Railway Company, electric light at Town Hall \$2.00; Accounts for the relief of the Poor \$28.00. Total for all purposes \$1631.16.

The last regular meeting of Newport County Pomona Grange, for the summer, was held as an all-day affair on Tuesday at Fair Hall, Worthy Master Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox of Tiverton presiding. This Grange has lost two members since its last meeting, Mr. N. Horace Peckham of Portsmouth, and Mrs. James Lake of Stone Bridge, Tiverton, and the secretary was authorized to send letters of sympathy to the families of the deceased. Several members on the sick list will be remembered with flowers. The chairman on the field day arrangements, Jesse Durfee, reported that Manager Negus would prefer to serve the dinner at Island Park where it could be given for 65c., as he would be obliged to charge a dollar at Fair Hall. It was voted to agree to this arrangement, the members and their families returning to Fair Hall at 3 p. m., for sports and speaking. A basket lunch was served at noon. The program of the afternoon opened with a talk upon "Thrift," by Burlington M. Briggs of Woonsocket and was followed by a pleasing program, upon "Patriotism," which included a roll call with poems and quotations, two fine papers, "Historic Landmarks in Newport County," by Mrs. Mary Wordell of Tiverton and "Which were the more patriotic soldiers in the Civil War, the wearers of the blue, or of the gray?" by Mr. William S. Slocum of the G. A. R. Numerous patriotic songs were sung and the hall was decorated in handsome American flags and the framed picture, "The Flag Raising." Miss Clover L. Hamby, the secretary was authorized to arrange for transportation to Little Compton for the October meeting.

Through the courtesy of Miss Mary Appleton, her summer house at Rocky Ridge Farm, off Paradise avenue was thrown open on Wednesday for the picnic of the Paradise Club, this closing event having been held at this charming spot by invitation of Mrs. Silas Wright. There were five tables at luncheon. The children spent the afternoon in games and in seeing the thoroughbred stock with Miss Appleton's farmer, Mr. Wright, while the older members thoroughly enjoyed the magnificent view from the cool piazza. The bungalow was originally built by Dudley Newton and has been much improved by Miss Appleton who is at present at the White Mountains with Miss Ellis. There was an attendance of 40. The Club will reopen in October.

At a recent meeting of the Sunday School Board of the M. E. Church it was voted to hold the annual picnic at "Vaucluse" on Wednesday, August 3th. Drags will be provided, through Walter S. Barker, for those unable to otherwise attend. The refreshments will be in charge of the teachers of the Sunday School, with Mr. Fred P. Webster, the chairman of the committee on sports. Many were in favor of giving up the picnic for this year but the majority prevailed. The Berkeley Parish is quite undecided about their outing.

# Under Fire

A Thrilling Story of Love, Intrigue and Adventure

From the very beginning to the concluding sentence of the last chapter you will enjoy this new serial. Interest is ever at the highest pitch; there are plots and counter-plots, spy is pitted against spy, with battle, murder and death thrown in for good measure.

Watch for the Opening Installment!

## CHAPTER VII.

Redmond of the Irish Guards.

Charlie Brown had thanked his friend of the British admiralty. And now he said to those who still lingered there in Miss Willoughby's sitting room—

"You know, I think there is going to be news—and mighty soon. You listen to me."

"We have been listening with great pleasure," Mrs. Falconer informed him. "But now we must go."

He sprang to his feet.

"That is a bit of a hint," he exclaimed, albeit with entire good humor. "But don't forget I told you I loved to talk!"

"You'll come again?" Ethel asked him.

"Often, I hope!" he said heartily, as he took the hand she held out to him.

"Good-by, Charlie!" Guy Falconer said with a wink that the others did not catch. "If I don't see you before I sail, drop me a postal. My address will be in care of the General Post Office, Havana, Cuba."

Charlie Brown smiled at him indulgently. He knew just how serious Guy was in regard to his duty. But Mrs. Falconer was still troubled by her son's apparent disaffection.

"Please, Guy!" she pleaded. She could not bear to hear her own child brand himself as unpatriotic, if not an actual coward.

"I never knew till now that you were a Spartan mother," Guy told her. "Besides, I didn't think you'd want to see your own little boy all shot to pieces."

They were on the point of leaving when Sir George's butler brought the

"I shall have to be getting back to the admiralty."

news to Miss Willoughby that Captain Redmond was calling.

"Captain Redmond!" she repeated, as if the news were almost too strange for belief. "Ask him to come up, Brewster."

At the name, Guy Falconer turned to Ethel joyfully.

"Larry back after a whole year!" he cried. "Isn't that ripping?"

"Oh, we must wait to see Larry," his mother said.

"Oh, indeed we must!" added George.

In another moment Captain Redmond stood before them. There was certainly no question as to his greeting. Guy Falconer all but fell upon his neck.

"Hello, good people!" the newcomer said with an embracing smile. He was Irish. The hint of the brogue even in those few words showed that much, had his dancing blue eyes left any chance of doubt as to his race. Admiration, as well as affection, shone in the faces of his friends as they feasted their own eyes upon him, for the captain was unquestionably a fine figure of a man in his spruce uniform of the Irish Guards. Ethel Willoughby was the last to greet him. But when the news had reached him she held out her hand to him.

"Larry, I am glad to see you," she said from the bottom of her heart.

He stopped short in his acknowledgments of the others' greetings. And turning abruptly to Ethel, as if he had eyes for her alone, he exclaimed:

"Sure, not as much as I am to see you!" And he fairly beamed his delight at seeing her once more.

"When did you get back, old man?" Guy asked, when they had introduced Larry and Charlie Brown.

"Only this morning," Captain Redmond answered. "But I thought I'd have to come here directly to pay my respects to an old friend—and I met three old friends."

George Wilton pointed out that she was extremely fond of the dining of



"Beware of the Military, Ethel!"

feet and she dearly loved to banter with him.

"I'm not so terribly old," she objected—"or do you think I've aged much?"

"In a year, sure, you've grown younger. You're only a slip of a girl now; and you were getting to be quite a young woman when I left," he told her.

"It's a whole year since you went away," Ethel Willoughby half-whispered to Redmond as he came nearer her.

"And it seems a hundred!" he declared. Charlie Brown, catching his reply to her, knew of a certainty that he was Irish. But underneath the captain's fulsome remarks there often lay a sincerity that was more deeply rooted than a casual bystander might suppose.

Mr. Brown felt that he must really tear himself away from that interesting party.

"Good-by, Miss Willoughby!" he said. "Good-by, captain! I hate to bust up a reunion like this, but I've got to get back and write a piece for the paper."

Still Mrs. Falconer would not let her son's friend escape quite yet.

"Mr. Brown," she said, "for some reason I like you. I fancy it's because you amuse me. Why don't you dine with us? Perhaps if I ask Captain Redmond, Ethel will come."

"Let's dine early," Guy said. "Don't bother to dress. We'll go to the Savoy grill and meanwhile I'll get tickets for the Palace. There's an awfully clever American girl there now."

"We'll pick you up here, Ethel," his mother added—"say in half an hour. We might be able to motor to Richmond for dinner and still see the show."

"Will you pick me up here, too?" Captain Redmond asked.

"In half an hour," she agreed.

In the doorway George Wagstaff cast a roguish glance back at her pretty governess.

"Beware of the military, Ethel—especially when he's Irish!" she warned Ethel.

In another moment Miss Willoughby and Captain Redmond were alone, she herself seated upon the wide settee. But the captain, apparently, dared not trust himself nearer her than the stool upon which he perched just where he could not touch her. There had been a time when he and Ethel were undilutedly fond of each other. But now he was scarcely sure of her sentiments toward him.

"So, Larry, you've actually come back at last," she said.

"I wonder if it can seem as long to you as it does to me," he mused.

"I don't know—perhaps."

"Do you mind when I saw you last? 'Twas at a dance on the river—"

"At Marlboro?" She had been far from forgetting that pleasant memory.

"Then you do remember?" he cried with delight. "It was my first one-step!" he told her.

"You ruined my slippers," she reminded him, to tease him.

"Did I? Then it was punishment that when I came up the second time wild taxicabs wouldn't drag another dance from you!"

"No, you were too late," Ethel explained. She had no wish to be too hard on him.

"Too late! That's the tragedy of the Irish! We're always too sentimental or too cynical—too shy or too bold. We laugh too much and we're too sad. We're too much in love or not at all. We're way up or we're way down."

"In fact, you're Irish," she interpolated softly.

"You sound as if you liked us—Irish," he rejoined.

She gave him an enigmatic look.

"I love you—Irish," she replied.

"'Tis a lucky race we are!" he told her, with great enthusiasm.

"But tell me—what have you been doing?" Ethel asked.

"Since I spoiled your slippers?" Captain Redmond laughed. He seemed never to remain long in a serious mood.

"Oh, my dear, I've been a long way from Tipperary—the States, India, Berlin, Paris, South America. And all my dear, how lonely I've been!"

"You lonely?" She could not believe that the mercurial Irishman could ever long be that.

"I've been in crowded places and in empty ones, but always I was alone," he said with just a hint of sadness. In spite of the gaiety that his friends loved in him, there were many times when Captain Redmond had to fight hard to dispel the Celtic melancholy that was his natural heritage. "But there, there—tell me about yourself," he begged.

But Ethel was not ready to do that. She shrank from discussing herself with him.

"So you've become a great globe

toppler—you who'd never been out of England!" she said, lightly.

"Ah! That was different. I was poor then," he reminded her.

"Oh—and now?"

"I'm the idle rich," he informed her humorously. "An uncle in India fell off his horse, hunting—not very romantic, was it? And they cable me I was the sole heir to his vast estates!"

"I didn't know you had an uncle in India," Ethel commented with some surprise.

"No more did I! But—God bless him!" the captain said with mock reverence.

"And why—why have you come back?" she inquired slowly.

"For the same reason that I went away," he said promptly.

"What was that?"

"A woman!"

His soft reply, his serious eyes, thrilled her. But at the same time she knew that she must no longer let him remain in a lover's mood—she who would have given anything to hear that one short month ago.

"You, Larry?" She forced a gay laugh. "How exciting! Tell me, who was she?"

"The woman I loved," was his quiet reply.

She could not mistake his meaning. "I never thought you were in love with anybody," she rejoined.

"But I was and she was a darling—the loveliest thing in the whole world, watched over by some guardian angel that brought her the best in life."

"And yet she refused you?" Ethel said with a smile. She wished that Larry Redmond had not stayed to talk with her. But the man fascinated her. He always had. And though she knew she had no right to listen to such things as he was telling her, some irresistible force seemed to hold her helpless until he should have told her that he loved her.

"Ah! She hadn't the chance to refuse me," he was saying. "For I never told her—because how could I? I was just a captain in the army; how could I hope to take care of her the way a man should take care of the woman he loves?"

Ethel's heart was heavy with the thought of what might have been.

"How selfish you men are! Perhaps she cared, too?" she suggested.

Captain Redmond shook his head despondently.

"No, I think not," he replied. "I don't think she even guessed how I felt. I don't think she guesses now. You see, she was rich, she was beautiful. There were always a dozen men dancing attendance on her—bunny chaps, some of them! And one day when they told me she was engaged to the bulkiest of them all, I went away."

"Without saying good-by?" Even he caught the suspicion of reproach in her voice.

"I couldn't do that," he explained. "I wanted her to be happy; but I couldn't quite bear to see her happiness with my own eyes. And so I've tossed away the last twelve months—no good to anyone!"

"Yet now you've come back," she said sadly, to herself more than to him. She could not help remembering what he had just said about the Irish being too late.

He turned to her eagerly.

"'Twas only the other day in Panama I picked up a copy of an old Times—and I read there a paragraph about her. She was still Miss—Miss—and so I'm here," he said pointedly, though he had mentioned her name to identify the girl of whom he spoke.

"Here?" she asked, as if perplexed.

He went to her then.

"Ethel! Ethel! I want you to marry me!" he besought her. He knelt upon the settee beside her. "Please God, say you will!"

"Oh! Larry! Larry!" She was both happy and sad—happy to know that he really loved her, but desolate when she realized that what he asked could never be.

"Oh, Ethel! I love you—I love you!" And I never even dreamed it! The irony of it all swept over her like some cauldroning flood.

"You care for me, too, don't you? Oh, say you do!" he begged.

She rose, as if she would shake off the cruel chains that kept her away from him.

"I've always cared," she told him brokenly.

His heart leaped at that. And stepping behind her quickly, he laid his hands gently upon her two arms.

"My love, my love—what a great world it is when you're happy!" he exclaimed. "Just think! I'll get the license in the morning; we'll be married in the afternoon and on our way to Switzerland. I know the darling of a place, right by a rushing river, in the very shadow of the snow! And think how young we are! We're fifty years ahead of us—fifty years of love and happiness! Just you and me, my dear! Captain Redmond kissed her hand then.

She had listened to his rapid words as if it were all a dream—some beautiful dream from which she suddenly awoke to the stern reality of life, with its bitterness and its disappointments, its disillusion and its heartaches.

"Larry—I am married," she said slowly.

## CHAPTER VIII.

Doubly a Villain.

Larry Redmond paused, dazed, and dropped her hand, while he looked at Ethel uncomprehendingly.

"Married?" he stammered. "No, no, it can't be! You're playing some game! It can't be true!"

"I'm secretly married," she confessed.

He looked at her in amazement. "Secretly? But why—why?"

"I can't explain, even to you, Larry—except that it's for my happiness to keep it secret, now."

Bitter realization came to him then. But he would not press her farther. "And you're happy?" His eyes sought hers sadly.

She could not keep back the whole truth from him, no matter how much she wished to. Larry Redmond's look

easy was too patent to make dissimulating an easy matter in his presence.

"Oh, yes, Larry! I was happy—and all you came back and now," she said.

"Then why did you marry him?" he demanded. "There was no one in his voice—only regret and a wonder."

"Because when you left I was—desperate," she admitted.

"You?" he exclaimed, more than ever at a loss to understand her.

"Yes!" Ethel said. "I waited—waited for you until a month ago. I'd never heard from you—never heard of you. I thought you were dead. If you'd been alive, I felt that my love, my wanting you so very much would bring you back to me."

"Dear God! There was no mock reverence in that soul-wringing walk, straight from his Celtic heart."

"And all my money had gone. Oh! it doesn't matter now! And I came here as a governess to Sir George's daughter. He's been very helpful."

And this man—my husband—came along. He seemed very fond of me—she smiled wistfully—quite desperately in love. I was wretched, miserable—

errible, lonely, and oh! so tired! I wanted someone to take care of me. And so, I married."

"And it's all my fault!" That was like Larry Redmond—to condemn himself instead of her.

She could not bear to hear him upbraid himself.

"Please, aren't you suffering enough now?" she protested.

He made up his mind, then, that for her sake he must put things in a different light. And goading himself to his duty, he sat down and looked at her wearily.

"But you've got to realize," he began, "you've got to realize that it's best you shouldn't have married a coward—and I was that. Two months ago I nearly finished it all."

"Larry!" Ethel exclaimed in sudden fear. The mere mention of such a thing shocked her unexpressedly.

"Ah, yes! I meant to!" he continued ruthlessly. "And it was another man—almost a stranger—whom I married."

"When was it?" Anxious as she was, she could not forbear asking him that. It seemed inconceivable that the gay Larry she used to know should ever have been near self-destruction.

"Two months ago—" he said. And he stopped abruptly then, as if his thoughts had momentarily taken him far away. "Two months ago, in Berlin," he resumed, pulling himself together by a visible effort. "It was one of those gorgeous, moonlight nights. I was thinking of you, my dear, and thinking how futile it all was. What was the use? . . . It was in one of those little side streets off Unter den Linden. I stood there behind a tree when suddenly this fellow came up from behind and grabbed my revolver."

All at once his recital brought back to Ethel's mind another similar story. In her agitation she could not at first recall exactly where or under what circumstances she had heard it. And then, in a flash, she remembered. Her husband had told her a tale like that only an hour before.

"In Berlin this was—not Paris?" she asked him quickly.

"No—Berlin."

"That's curious," she said. "I heard just such another story a little while ago."

"Not such a this," he continued unthinkingly. "First I fought with him; and then, to him, almost a stranger, there I stood in the moonlight, quite mad I guess, and poured out my heart. I told him about you. I'd been so lonely it was good to talk to this man—to talk to anybody that night. But at last I promised the chap I'd quit."

"What made you promise?"

He gazed, into space, as the scene became vivid in his mind.

"Ah! I suppose 'twas the sentiment—the Irish in me. He appealed to my love of country—to my patriotism. I was an officer in his majesty's service and some day England might need me and I'd not be there. It hit me. And curious 'twas, it should be a German to stop me!"

She had listened to him with increasing wonder. His very words were almost a duplication of Henry Streetman's. There could be no doubt that it was the same episode. The long arm of coincidence could scarcely stretch that far. And now, at his dual sentence, Ethel started.

"A German?" she cried in quick surprise.

"Yes! Heinrich Strassman!" Ethel gasped.

"Heinrich Strassman! Are you sure?" She could not believe that she had heard him right.

"Oh, I'd not be likely to forget him," Captain Redmond assured her lightly.

"Wouldn't that be Henry Streetman

in English?" she asked slowly.

"Yes, I suppose so," he rejoined. "Why?"

Ethel Willoughby rose and moved away from him, to hide her agitation.

"Oh, nothing," she said.

"It's a queer game," Larry said, ignorant of her agony—"this thing they call life. I, an officer in his majesty's army, to owe my life to a man in the German secret service!"

"A German spy?" Now Ethel knew what her husband was. Now she knew why he was eternally pressing her to divulge official secrets out of Sir George's safe. Her gorge rose within her.

"We mustn't hold that against him," Larry chided her gently. He little knew the agony that she was concealing from him. "Twas his job—and for a stranger he'd been mighty kind to me—he and his wife."

That last word struck her cold.

"What did you say?" she asked him very slowly.

"Why, that he and his wife had been mighty kind to me."

"You're quite sure he was married?" she inquired in a manner that was strangely deliberate. Aghast as she was at the thought of Henry Streetman's duplicity, at his villainy in subjecting her to a marriage that seemed no marriage at all, a certain calm satisfaction came over her. In spite of her shame she was glad beyond words that she was not lied to him for life—if what she now tried to believe were only true!

"Married?" Larry repeated. "Oh, I'm quite sure. His wife was a typical innocent German hausfrau, with two children—bunny little kiddies. I used to romp 'em."

"Oh, my God! My God!" Ethel cried suddenly.

"My dear—what is it? What is it?" Larry exclaimed. He saw that she was in agony. And he went to her as he might have hurried to any fluttering bird with a broken wing.

"Oh, it's everything—everything!" she told him with a dry sob.

"I should never have gone away; or having gone, I should never have come back—to make you suffer like this," he said with bitter self-reproach. It hurt him terribly to see her so torn by her emotions. "There, there, my dear! Don't cry!" he said, patting her arm with the tenderness of a woman.

"Oh, let me! Let me!" Ethel cried, for the blessed vent of tears had come to her at last. "Oh, Larry, why couldn't it have been different?"

"Fifth, I don't know, my dear! But now with you and me it's only a dream of what might have been—and we must forget," he comforted her bravely.

"Forget?" she repeated brokenly.

"Well, we must try to," he said. "We must be friends—the best friends in the world."

"We can't be just—friends," she told him. She knew that their deep love for each other would never let them be merely that.

"We must be!" he persisted with the conviction of a man who would always do right. "We love each other too much to be more—or less—than the best of friends."

From the hall outside, voices came to their ears. And Ethel had scarcely dried her tears before their friends had returned to claim them for the dinner party.

"Great Scott!" Guy Falconer exclaimed as he came upon them. "Still obtaining your two? You never talk to me as long as that!" he told George Wagstaff with mild reproach.

"You're not so interesting as Captain Redmond," she retorted with the cruelty of insolent eighteen.

"Well, admitting that," Guy said, for he never plunged voluntarily into an argument with George, "admitting that, I've seats for the Palace and we've telephoned to Richmond for a table. So let's hurry."

"I don't think I can go, after all," Ethel told them then. She knew that she was in no condition for the bantering fire and take of dinner-table conversation.

"Oh, Ethel!" George cried in obvious disappointment. And "Oh, Ethel! Don't spoil the party!" Mrs. Falconer urged.

"Come on, Larry!" said Guy. "By George, you do look glum—just the same as I did when George first refused me. Now I've got used to it."

While they were trying to persuade Ethel to join them, Sir George Wagstaff entered the room. He had heard their voices as he was passing through the hall on his return from his hurried visit to the admiralty. And since he had news that he knew would prove of great interest to them he had stopped on his way to his own quarters.

"By Jove, Redmond! I'm glad to see you!" he cried as soon as he caught sight of the returned wanderer.

"Thank you, Sir George! It's good to be back," Larry replied.

"As a Britisher, you've come home at the right moment," Sir George told him gravely as he shook the captain's hand.

"You mean that there's news of the war—bad news?" Ethel exclaimed, quick to grasp the suggestion of something serious in Sir George's words and manner.

"Germany has declared that a state of war exists between herself and Russia. Our information is that France is mobilizing and will support Russia!" Sir George seemed all at once years older under the added cares of the impending conflict.

## INSECT TRAVELERS.

Moths, Butterflies and Bees Make Long Distance Journeys.

Mr. William Evans, a Scottish naturalist, who has made a lifelong study of the fauna of Scotland, obtained from a dozen Scottish lighthouses 241 species of insects; which include two butterflies, 120 moths, eighteen caddis flies and leeches, forty diptera, ten beetles and a dozen other species. Most of the specimens were males. To reach the Isle of May, in the Firth of Forth, where Mr. Evans collected most of the insects, many of the specimens must have flown across several miles of sea.

In his records Mr. Evans calls attention to several other extraordinary flights of insects.

Thus, the "painted lady," or thistle butterfly (Pyrausta noli), has been known to cross the Alps; the red admiral butterfly (Vanessa atalanta) has landed in numbers on the deck of a vessel 500 miles from the coast of England; the common white butterfly (Pieris archippus), abundant everywhere in the United States, is said to make the 2,000 mile journey from California to the Hawaiian Islands and has gradually

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## SHE WAITED IN VAIN.

Pathetic End of a Romance Lasting Over Thirty Years.

Many years ago while studying in Boston I lived for a time in a private boarding house of the Back Bay. As most of the guests were wealthy widows, I named it the House of Yells. Among those coming in from the outside to take their meals was Miss Adams, a descendant of the historical Adams family and a woman of about sixty years.

She was engaged to be married and had been engaged for more than thirty years. Her lover called, took her to dinners and the theater, sent her flowers and sweets as in the days of their youth. Those who knew her told me this story:

While still young she had been left an income sufficiently large to maintain herself in comfort, but not enough for the upkeep of a home such as she thought befitting her station in life. So she lived in lodgings, while her fiancé cared for his widowed mother, who lived to be very old.

At the time to which I refer her lover held a responsible position, and the only obstacle in the way of their marriage was the aged mother.

They were devoted lovers at sixty and had been devoted lovers for thirty years. Being the longest engagement of which I had ever heard or read, I was interested to know the ending of a story so unusual in life.

Some years after, meeting a former guest of the House of Yells, I asked about Miss Adams Adams. The mother had outlived the son!

A sad and lonely old woman was still living in lodgings, looking back to the pride and selfishness of her youth, which had cost her a home and all that home might mean.—Chicago Tribune.

## FATHER'S PERIL.

What Would You Have Done Had You Been In His Place?

Just three or four time yellowed pages in an old colonial diary. How the manuscript came into my possession is immaterial. But here are two paragraphs:

"February ye tenth, 1628. This day a most terrible thing happened to Father. It hath been a long, cold winter, and ye members of our little colony have suffered grievously, supplies being scant. Our father being well nigh bare, my goodly father started forth in search of game. Of late it hath grown exceedingly difficult to obtain powder and lead. Father had but one charge left for his trusty blunderbuss; but, being a famous shot, he had no doubt that this would prove sufficient to bring down some wild creature that the household might be supplied with meat.

"He had wandered some way from ye settlement when he sighted a wild turkey perched on a limb. Drawing near, he took aim. At this moment a skulking savage leaped from behind a tree near by. An arrow hurtled past dear father's head, barely missing him. Quickly he turned his blunderbuss upon ye savage and prepared to fire.

"But ye thought came to him that his wife and children were in dire straits for food. Having but the one shot, what should he do? To shy ye savage would mean that ye turkey would escape. To shoot ye turkey would place father at ye mercy of ye cruel red-skin. Momentarily he hesitated; but, suddenly determining upon a bold course, he took steady aim, fired and slew ye—"

Here the manuscript breaks off. I'm sorry that I ever ran across the confounded thing.—Walter G. Doty in Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Life of a Phonograph Record.

The life of a record is a matter of some interest to the owner of a phonograph. With ordinary use a disk should last indefinitely. Of course the friction of steel, tungsten or sapphire on even the hard set material will eventually wear it out, but unless you play some particular piece many hours a day there is no deterioration. The question of "overtones" comes up in this connection. It has been stated that the overtones wear off a record more quickly than the notes of the dominant octave and thus spoil the quality of the recorded voice even while leaving pitch and volume unimpaired. It is true enough that the quality of any musical note depends largely on the overtones, but there is nothing in the theory that overtones are destroyed by normal playing of a record.—Hitchmond Times-Dispatch.

His Experience.

"Pa," said the boy, looking up from his book, "what does a man's 'better half' mean?"

"Usually, my son," replied his father from behind the evening paper, "she means exactly what she says."—Philadelphia Press.

## Life of the Atmosphere.

The three gases, oxygen, nitrogen and carbonic acid gas, which are found in the air about us are constantly being used up. All living animal creatures are at all times taking oxygen out of the air to live on. Certain microbes are using up quantities of the nitrogen at the time, and the plants live on the carbonic acid gas. But while these different kinds of life between them use up the air, they give back something also. The plants give off oxygen. The bodies of the animals and plants when they die decompose, and as they are full of nitrogen that is given back to the air in that way, and then all living creatures are always throwing off carbonic acid gas through their lungs, and thus everything that is taken out of the air is put back again. The plants live on carbonic acid gas and give us back oxygen. The living creatures live on oxygen and give off carbonic acid gas, and when they die their bodies get put back in the air the nitrogen which the microbes take out, and so consumption and production are about equal all the time.—Philadelphia Press.

## Rivers of Eden.

The Euphrates is one of the four rivers of Eden in the book of Genesis, and the Tigris, "which goeth toward the east of Assyria," has generally been identified as the Tigris. But what were the Gihon and the Pison? Since the Gihon "compasseth the whole land of Ethiopia" it is natural to suppose it to be the Nile, while the Pison has been found in the Ganges. But in this case, what was the main stream from which these four flowed? It could only be the ocean stream encompassing the earth, in which the ancients believed. Those who have wished to find accurate scientific geography in the record have been compelled to shift Eden up into Armenia and find the Pison and Gihon in minor streams or to conjecture with Luther that Noah's flood radically altered the original arrangements of the streams.—London Chronicle.

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*Dr. H. Fletcher*

## In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## The Burroughs Statement Machine



The Burroughs Statement Machine prints Months, Dates, "Dr.," "Cr.," "Bal.," makes carbon copies, etc.

It can be furnished in the visible-printing style of machine—or with the famous Duplex feature, for storing away balances and giving automatic total of all statements sent out.

It insures accuracy in every statement and sends them out on time.

When your Statements are out it can be used the balance of the month on all your figure work—making complete, accurate records possible.

No cost or obligation to try it out in your own office or store, on your own work.

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.

FRED FAYOL, Sales Manager.

17 Custom House St., Providence, R. I.

## To Preserve Elder.

The only satisfactory way of preserving elder in its sweet, fresh state is to treat it the same as grape juice is treated.

Take the elder as it comes from the press and gradually heat to a temperature of 170 to 180 degrees. Care should be taken not to heat it to more than 180 degrees, else the flavor will be harmed. After the temperature has been held at that point for fifteen minutes the juice is bottled at once in clean, airtight bottles that have been previously scalded and are hot when the elder is introduced.

Cork with stoppers that can be pushed into the neck of the bottles a little below the neck of the rim and fill the small cavity with paraffin.—Farm and Fireside.

## Shakespeare in France.

Shakespeare now has a host of admirers in France, but his works were absolutely unknown to that country until nearly a century after his death. The first mention of Shakespeare in a French book occurs in a translation of Sir William Temple's essays, published 1693, and his plays were not translated until 1776. Bacon, on the other hand, was widely read in France during his lifetime. His essays were translated into French almost as soon as they appeared in England, and three editions of the translation were rapidly exhausted.—London Opinion.

## The Chippewyan Woman.

Ideals may vary, but it seems that the Chippewyan Indians also had a well rounded conception of "woman's sphere." "Women were made to labor." "One of them can carry or haul as much as two men can do. They also patch our tents and make and mend our clothing—in fact, there is no such thing as traveling any considerable distance without their assistance."

## An Empire Sold at Auction.

The Roman empire was once sold to the highest bidder. On the death of Pertinax in 193 the Praetorian guards put up the empire for sale by auction, and after an animated competition between Sulpician and Julian it was knocked down to the latter for 2,500 drachmas. The Romans held auctions of various kinds, the proceedings being much the same in all cases. The auctioneer, which was a sale of plunder, was held under a spear stuck in the ground. The magistrate, auctioneer, or auctioneer, was chosen from among the aristocracy, or money changers, and his assistants were the cashiers.

## Jewels of India.

For variety of precious stones no country in the world can rival India. Though she exports annually over \$1,500,000 worth of jewels, she still remains today, as centuries ago, the storehouse for the nations. Diamonds, rubies, sapphires, tourmaline, garnet and many kinds of rare chalcodony are mined throughout her many provinces. The diamond industry is carried on to a great extent in the central provinces. Rubies are mined in upper Burma and next to petroleum form the most profitable of the mineral resources of that state.

## Something Wrong.

"Is this a studied insult, or what is it?"

"How now, girl?"

"This fellow writes on his card, 'Sweets to the sweet,' and sends me a package of lemon drops."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Wishing Them a Safe Voyage.

"Mabel and George after much quarreling over the arrangements for their honeymoon have decided to take the trip in an albatross."

"Well, I trust that when they get above the clouds they won't have a falling out."

## JAMES P. TAYLOR

139

Thames Street,

REALTOR

## Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

## Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet &amp; Co.'s

CLOTHING.

## Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire

Fall and Winter Woolsens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic markets, at 15 percent less than our regular price. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the making of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

## LOOSE LEAF BINDERS

We handle the famous L-P Line of Loose Leaf Binders and Forms. You've seen them advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and other publications.

1,000 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.

Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Ledgers.

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182 THAMES ST.

## Seaboard Air Line Ry.

SHORTEST LINE TO

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DIRECT ROUTE TO

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and all Florida Resorts.

Through Pullman trains without change of dining cars. Direct connection from New England, Baltimore, New York and Washington. Tourist's tickets on sale at 75 percent rates. Through Pullman and rail sleeping car service.

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SEABOARD AIR LINE RY. CO., P. O. BOX 100, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Established by Franklin in 1838.

## The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 151

Home Telephone 1010

Saturday, July 22, 1916.

Automobiles are more numerous in the west than in the east. It is said that every third family in Nebraska owns one.

The President is getting anxious. He wants Congress to adjourn and go home. The Democrats of the Senate in compliance with his request have decided to adjourn not later than Aug. 20.

A conference relative to claims against the estate of Dr. C. Franklin Mohr was held in Providence on Thursday, several Newport business men being represented. The conference will be continued later.

The Republicans expect this year to carry the border States of Maryland, Kentucky and West Virginia. They hope also for good results from North Carolina and Tennessee. It is hardly to be expected though that much of an inroad can be made on the solid South.

The Boston Central Labor Union has adopted a resolution calling upon Governor McCall to remove Chairman Edward F. McSweeney of port directors of Boston for some alleged misdemeanor. From our knowledge of the man we should say that he is one of the best men on the board.

There have been no new developments in the infantile paralysis situation in Newport within the past few days, and the officials of the board of health are using every effort to keep the disease under control. The children that have arrived from New York are being kept isolated and although there have been reports of breaking quarantine, measures have been taken to keep them strictly under supervision. The authorities of the adjoining towns have also taken steps to prevent infection from New York sources and have procured placards for isolating the houses of all recent arrivals from the city.

John M. Parker, Bull Moose candidate for vice-president, has issued call for convention Aug. 5, at Chicago to "eternally bury" Bull Moose, which "led his loyal followers into the wilderness" and adopt in its place the American eagle as party emblem. Special bid is made for suffrage vote. He asserts Hughes was selected "as a mask behind which republicans hope to gain secure control of state and nation." Parker is a southern Democrat at heart seeking for a little notoriety. Any thing he can do to keep alive the opposition to Hughes will aid Wilson and that is doubtless his desire.

It is rather hot weather for politics, still rumors crop out and are scattered broadcast. One of the latest is that in case Congressman O'Shaughnessy runs for U. S. Senator on the Democratic ticket, and that seems to be the programme just now, Mayor Gainer of Providence, will be the Democratic candidate for Congress from this district. Ex-Congressman Gerry is said to be not adverse to the nomination for this district, he claiming Newport now for his residence; but he will make no active canvass for it. The ex-Congressman realizes that this is not going to be a very good Democratic year. The chances for Mr. Norman's nomination for Congress on the Republican ticket are improving every day. Mr. Norman is the strongest man for Newport that can be put up. With Gov. Beekman running for Governor and Norman for Congress this city ought to poll a big Republican majority this fall.

The action of the British government in boycotting American firms may yet lead to grave complications. England has a way of slapping her friends in the face that makes her enemies where she might have warm friends. Her present act will make many friends of Germany in this country and will at least create a sore that will be a long time healing. The people of the United States have a right to trade with whom they please, and an absolute freedom of trade should be and, in fact, is, a part of international law. England was always an overbearing nation and her insatiable selfishness has been constantly cropping out during this war. Our administration at Washington has been pro-English from the beginning of the war, but there are some things that perhaps an English loving President cannot overlook, and this last act of the British government may call forth a few more well worded epistles from President Wilson.

## A Good Appointment.

The appointment of Judge John H. Clarke, of Cleveland, Ohio, to the place on the U. S. Supreme Court bench, made vacant by the resignation of Justice Hughes, is as good an appointment as the appointment of Brandeis was bad. From a personal acquaintance with Judge Clarke extending over some years we are of the opinion that no better appointment could have been made. Judge Clarke is an able lawyer, a man of the strictest integrity and with a very pleasing manner to meet. We do not believe that there will be any opposition to his confirmation by the Senate. If all of President Wilson's appointments were as good as this one there could be no complaint on the ground of partiality.

## Lost—Time and Other Things.

The opening sentence of the penultimate note which Lansing sent to Carranza on June 20 revealed the constant factor of dilatoriness which has characterized the entire conduct of foreign relations by the Wilson administration. "I have read," says Mr. Lansing, "your communication which was delivered to me on May 22."

It took the State Department four weeks and a day to make reply to a note which Mr. Lansing described in his answer as marked by a "miscellaneous tone and temper" such as to cause "surprise and regret."

It should have caused, instead, indignation and resentment; and it should have provoked an instant and vigorous retort. What was the occasion for delay? Surely, there was nothing in the situation in Mexico which would lead to even a hope of better manners from Carranza. Surely, there was nothing in the situation which could provoke even a remote notion that better order could be secured. Surely, there was nothing in the situation which could warrant the belief that the United States could further postpone the duty which its long-submerged self-respect imposed.

Yet Wilson and Lansing waited four weeks and a day—and then sent a note couched in language such as the files of the State Department have long since familiarized us with, and added to these words a precipitate call for the mobilization of the National Guard. Four weeks were lost. Indeed, more than three years have been lost. If Wilson and Bryan had acted in 1913, just after Wilson came into office, in the same manner that Wilson and Lansing have now acted in 1916, just after Wilson has been re-nominated, the whole Mexican question would have been settled. We would have saved the lives of hundreds of American citizens, we would have spared the American flag innumerable insults, we would have preserved the purity of scores of American women, we would have maintained our prestige among the nations of the world—for the unhappy results of our dealings with the belligerent powers of Europe are in direct consequence of our manner of dealing with the revolutionary bandits in Mexico. Time has been lost, it is true. But other things quite as irrecoverable and even more precious have been lost also.

## Commercial Preparedness.

France sent us \$66,000,000 worth of her products during the ten months ended April, 1915. During the first four or five months of the war, from August to November, 1914, trade was completely upset, ocean tonnage was short, and enormous drafts were made on the belligerents to place themselves in a state of preparedness. During the ten months ended April, 1916, France performed prodigies of valor on the field of battle, and increased her exports to the United States 27 per cent. or to \$84,000,000.

For the same periods our exports to France increased from \$27,000,000 for 1915 to \$478,000,000 for 1916. The things we sent France were largely munitions of war. Our normal exports to that country ran about \$150,000,000 annually. The things France sent us were not for war purposes. They were the products of the cheap labor of France coming into competition with the products of American labor which receives the highest wage in the world, or goes jobless if foreign competition becomes too strong.

With the close of the war our exports to France will drop below normal. But her exports to us will increase unless the country possesses that which makes the American wage possible—a protective tariff. France must sell more and buy less in order to make up the losses sustained in this war. But, dearly as we love France, should we handicap our factories and our laborers to assist in her rehabilitation? If the Underwood tariff law enables France to increase her exports to us 27 per cent. while bearing the brunt of the war, what can she not do to our markets when peace prevails and her entire army must return to gainful occupations? And what is true of France is true of nearly all Europe. Commercial preparedness should go hand in hand with military preparedness, and to insure the former we must return to the protective policy.

The state election in Maine occurs September 15, when a governor, two United States senators and four congressmen will be elected. As this is the first state to hold an election both parties are making tremendous efforts for success there. The state from August first is to be flooded with spellbinders. A part of the Republican force to be sent there is ten United States senators and twenty-five congressmen. The Democrats propose to send an equal number.

The passenger steamships *Narragansett* and *Manhattan*, which since their completion for the Grand Trunk interests have lain idle in New London harbor, are reported to have been sold to the Canadian government for \$1,000,000. It is believed that this sale involves no exchange of funds, the vessels having been turned over in part payment of obligations.

The repairs to Bath road have been completed and the street is now open to traffic for its entire length. The work has dragged along slowly, being handicapped both by the rainy weather and the lack of supplies of stone.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Harry Draper are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

## Government Road Building.

Congress has passed the roads bill, making an appropriation of eighty-five million dollars for the various States of the Union, provided each State claiming its share of this sum shall appropriate an equal amount. Under this act Rhode Island will be able to draw something less than two hundred thousand dollars, while some of the States will have over five millions. The eastern States have long been at work making good roads at their own expense, while in the West and South good roads are rare. Under this act it is thought that road building all over the country may become general. The new law provides that the federal government shall share equally with the separate States the expense of road building. During the year beginning July 1, 1916, the federal government will spend \$5,000,000 for roads, the States contributing an equal or larger amount. The next federal appropriation will be \$10,000,000 and an additional \$5,000,000 appropriation each year until 1921.

States wishing to avail themselves of federal aid in road building must accept the provisions of the law through their legislatures or governors. Before the work can be actually begun they must also have highway departments. With the exception of Indiana, Georgia, South Carolina and Texas, the States already have such departments.

The maximum amount the government will pay is \$10,000 a mile for road construction. The State pays half the expense or a greater amount. The maximum of \$20,000 a mile, the Office of Public Roads estimates, will cover the cost of constructing the best kind of country roads.

Experts have predicted that the increased road building may result in a standardized road, acceptable to the federal department. At present, the States will make application for aid, specifying the location, character and cost of the proposed road. Each case will be passed on separately. The fact that States must keep these federal state roads in repair under penalty of the loss of all future aid is expected to result in the selection of only the best paving materials.

## The New Haven Equipment.

The New Haven road is now doing the largest business in its history, but it has been handicapped by lack of new rolling stock. Last year the company ordered eighty-eight of the most powerful locomotives that are built. These were to have been delivered in February and March, but the manufacturers were so driven that it will be December before the road gets them. These eighty-eight powerful engines will go on the main lines, leaving the engines displaced for the side lines. The company has also 800 new steel cars under construction, and 500 coal cars. All the earnings of the company are being put into new equipment and improvements. In the next ten years the president expects to spend thirty millions of dollars on the road, which ought to make it the best road in the country, and enable it to handle its rapidly increasing business with promptness.

Some criticism of the company has appeared in certain quarters from the fact that advertising space has been let in some of its cars. But the necessity for the company to use every legitimate method of raising money made this move necessary. The company can get out of this advertising privilege enough money to buy each year ten all-steel passenger cars; or to buy six big steam locomotives; or to put rock ballast on fifteen miles of double track; or to put in thirty miles of the most modern automatic block signals; or to pay six per cent on \$2,500,000 of money to be spent for betterments and improvements; or to pay 300 men for working on the maintenance of the track; or other improvements.

The New Haven is not a pioneer in this method of obtaining money. It is used in Europe very generally. It is used by the Long Island Railroad, which runs through a thickly settled suburban district, by the Reading, by the Erie, by the inter-urban electric carriers everywhere, by parts of the Pennsylvania system, and by the city lines in Chicago, Boston, New York and other cities.

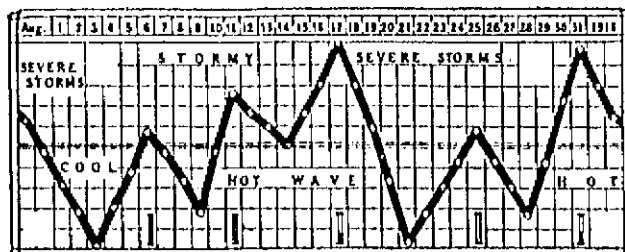
## Daughters of St. George.

The four lodges of the Daughters of St. George in Rhode Island met in convention with Betsey Williams Lodge in MERCURY Hall on Thursday afternoon, when the quarterly school of instruction was given. At the same meeting the new officers of Betsey Williams Lodge were installed, as follows:

Past President—Louise Simpson.  
President—Bertha Percy.  
Vice President—Florence Tabron.  
First Conductor—Caroline Byron.  
Second Conductor—Isabelle Br omy.  
Financial Secretary—Nellie N oonan.  
Recording Secretary—Clara Farmer.  
Treasurer—Emma Reavey.  
Chaplain—Alice Amy.  
Inside Guard—Lillian Denham.  
Trustees—Rebecca McKee, Elizabeth Davis, Christine Amey.  
Physician—Dr. William A. Sherman.

At the meeting of the Newport Artillery Company next Tuesday evening, each member will be required to state definitely whether or not he will go to the Plattsburg camp to take the course of instruction. If the company decides to go, the men will leave Newport on the morning of the seventh of September, returning on the fifth of October. The expense to each man will be about \$30.

## WEATHER BULLETIN.



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August temperatures will average about normal for the continent; above normal west of the Rockies' crest, below normal east of the Rockies' crest. South of latitude 38 a little above normal, north of latitude 38 considerably below normal. Highest temperatures on Pacific slope near August 16 and 23, lowest near August 1, 19 and 20. Highest temperatures east of Rockies near August 17 and 31, lowest near August 21 and 28.

Not much rain during August west of Great Lakes. More than usual rain about east of Great Lakes and in the cotton states. Excessive rains in eastern sections. Most rain during the weeks centering on July 30 and August 23.

Severe storms east of Rockies near and following July 28 and August 21. Treble line represents seasonal normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The 1 indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., July 20, 1916.

Last bulletin gave forecast of disturbance to cross continent July 22 to 26, warm wave 21 to 25, cool wave 21 to 23. Temperatures of this period are expected to average about or a little above normal. The storm will be of greater force than usual but probably not the greatest storms of this month. More than usual rain is expected south of latitude 40, particularly in the southeastern states, but probably not in sections where the recent excessive rains occurred. North of latitude 40 and west of the great lakes Spring wheat is expected to be favored by less rain.

Our long range prediction that, after July 1, less rain would occur in the middle northwest and more rain in southeastern section, is making good.

Next warm wave, moving southward, will reach Van Courver about July 26, causing higher temperatures on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies about July 27, plains sections 28, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 29, eastern sections 30, reaching Newfoundland near 31. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave, and cool wave about one day behind storm wave. This will be a continuation of the storm period beginning near July 8 and will be the last part of the third section of these great storms.

So closely following the great hurricane and tornadoes, first ten days of this month, we might expect a rest from dangerous storms. This is usually correct but we appeal to you not to be careless. This storm will surely be very dangerous. We will be censured for again throwing out this warning to—"All who are within reach of our cable tow."

We expect a tropical hurricane to organize northeast of Porto Rico, about July 29 to 31, and that it will pass through the Gulf of Mexico several days later. Path of this storm, while on the water will probably be north and east of the path of the July 2 to 10 hurricane and if it strikes this continent its path will be more to southeastern while on land. We cannot definitely locate it.

The continental storm about same time will be very severe from Pacific coast to meridian 90 and may then merge into the tropical hurricane. This great storm will probably bring tornadoes and hail storms in the middle west and excessive rains in middle west and southern sections.

Our readers are requested not to annoy the U. S. Weather Bureau people about the predicted great storms. The Weather Bureau officials have requested newspapers that publish our work to stop publishing these forecasts, giving as a reason that it annoys those officials to receive inquiries about the storms. We wish to remain on good terms with those officials and we kindly ask that they be not disturbed. They are a very quiet people and a little thing like that annoys them.

## Knocked Down.

Some years ago in a certain county court, which was not one of the best fitted up places, three auctioneers were seated in a pewlike contrivance awaiting the judge's order to give audience. All at once there was a terrible noise in court, and a dense cloud of dust flew up.

"What's that?" asked the judge. "Oh, it's nothing, your honor," replied a ready and facetious lawyer. "It's only three auctioneers gone off in one lot."

The seat had given way.—Chicago News

## The First Steam Engine.

The first known use of steam to drive a kind of steam engine was described by Hero of Alexandria probably in the first or second century B. C. But the first real steam engines were those used at the end of the seventeenth and in the early eighteenth centuries for pumping water out of mines. Newcomen's engine was used in English mines about 1711.

## Another Story.

A Glasgow antiquary recently visited a ruined castle and asked one of the villagers if he knew anything of an old story about the building.

"Aye," said the rustic, "there was another old story, but it fell down long since."—London Telegraph.

## One of Many.

"Then you think you won't be permanent place in her heart?" "I'm just a notch on her parasol handle; that is all."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC, JULY, 1916

STANDARD TIME									
	Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon	Water
	rise	sets	rise	sets	rise	sets	rise	sets	rise
22 Sat	4 27	7 15	11 03	1 01	1 02				
23 Sun	4 28	7 14	11 07	1 01	2 35				
24 Mon	4 29	7 13	11 09	1 01	4 21				
25 Tues	4 30	7 12	11 12	1 01	6 04				
26 Wed	4 31	7 11	11 15	1 01	7 45				
27 Thurs	4 32	7 10	11 18	1 01	9 30				
28 Fri	4 33	7 09	11 21	1 01	11 18				

Moon's 1st cr. July 5  
Full Moon July 14  
Moon's last cr. July 21  
New Moon July 29

6:30 a.m. Morning  
11:40 a.m. Evening  
5:15 p.m. Evening  
8:35 p.m. Evening

## Deaths.

In this city, 26th inst., Rachel Ann Leves, mother of the late Alice T. Tabb, aged 6 years.

In Howard, R. I., 15th inst., William Ellis, for many years employed by James J. Davis.

At Howard, R. I., 15th inst., Rosa, wife of Joe Leveaux, of Green Farm, Middletown, R. I., aged 58 years.

In Charlestown, Mass., 15th inst., Rebecca Alger, widow of George W. Goodspeed, in her 85th year.

In Bristol, 15th inst., Ellen Collins Peckham, daughter of the late Nathaniel Church.

## HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for their selves or friends regarding houses, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public. Has a Branch Office open all summer in Boston, for Summer Villas and Country places.

## NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

## Happenings in Various Parts of New England

John Meeder, 12, was drowned while swimming at Winslow Me.

Charles E. Gates, 15, was drowned while bathing at Franklin, Mass.

Joseph Lavovich, 18, was drowned in the so-called "Bottomless" Echo lake, Quincy, Mass.

Richard Kahoe, 22, was killed by falling from a ladder while painting at Newburyport, Mass.

Frances Hurley, 8, was hit by an automobile at Rensselaer, Mass., and died from her injuries.

John W. Wilson, 59, a retired shoe manufacturer, committed suicide at Saugus, Mass., by shooting.

Margaret Hol, 16, was drowned in Centre Harbor, N. H., bay, Lake Winnepesaukee, while bathing.

Charles A. Rowell, sexton of Grace Methodist church, Haverhill, Mass., was struck and killed by an automobile.

Lena Glazier, 19 months old, fell through a window on the third floor of her home at Lynn, Mass., and was instantly killed.

John F. Haines, 10, a trainer and driver of race horses in New England, died at Old Orchard, Me., after a long illness.

Strychnine in pills, which she had obtained unnoticed, caused the death of Ethel Stockman, 15 months old, at Southbridge, Mass.

One-year-old Baby Saklatien died at Somerville, Mass., from sulphurous poisoning, the result of eating tea heads from matches.

Record shipments for a single day from the port of Boston were made when a million bushels of grain was taken in four vessels.

During a severe electrical storm at Pawtucket, R. I., which fled up street car and telephone service, much damage was done.

Open season on pheasants in Massachusetts will be from Oct. 12 to Nov. 11, inclusive, it was announced by the fish and game commission.

Peter Boulter was instantly killed and his wife and place injured when a buggy in which they were riding was struck by a train at Madison, Me.

While trying to swim with a pair of waterwings, Anthony Contenti, 19, was drowned at Dalton, Mass., when the strap of the device broke.

General Theodore S. Peck of Burlington, Vt., was elected president of the Society of the Army of the Potomac at its annual meeting at Burlington.

Captain Ezra Curtis of Camden, Me., for many years in the Boston-Hampshire service of the Eastern Steamship corporation, died at the age of 77.

Giovanni Fabria was indicted by a grand jury for manslaughter in connection with the death of Ferdinand Semprini during a quarrel at Beverly, Mass.

John Grant, a private in the militia camp at Concord, N. H., was killed while engaged in a friendly boxing match with another private named Dooxee.

Dropping sixty feet to the ground when the staging on which he was at work at Boston collapsed, Edward A. Laberti, 23, sustained injuries from which he died.

Samuel A. Campbell, was black-jacked at Boston, in broad daylight, and robbed of \$1380, the payroll of the Colonial Can company, by whom he is employed.

The supreme lodge of the Order of Owls has acquired 400 acres of land in the White river valley, Vt., with the idea of making a summer resort for members of the order.

The board of trade of Hampton, N. H., is up in arms over the toll bridge connecting the beach with Salisbury, Mass., but is powerless to abolish the toll or even get a reduction.

Charged with the murder of Alexander Bryan, 43, Charles H. Hunsberr, 62, was held without bail at Somerville, Mass. Bryan was shot in Hunsberr's yard and died from his wounds.

Exhibitors from all over the United States, Canada and other foreign countries occupy every inch of available space in the Mechanics building, Boston, at the eighth National Shoe and Leather Market fair.

Creation of the first national park east of the Mississippi river, comprising 5600 acres on Mt. Desert Island, Me., was announced. The tract, noted for its rugged beauty, was donated to the federal government.

The body of Emory Packard, one of three young men drowned at Monson, Me., while canoeing, was recovered. Search for the bodies of Colby Fox and Perley Whitman, who were with Packard, will be continued.

Charles L. Reardon of Lawrence, a member of the Ninth Massachusetts regiment, en route to the Mexican border, was taken from a train that passed through Pittsfield, Mass., suffering from a derangement that was pronounced insanity.

Samuel Gill, 26, a lobster tanner, was struck and killed by lightning off Quincy, Mass.

Arnold Matthews, 22, of Rehoboth, Me., was drowned at the bathing beach at Hallowell, Mass.

Thomas Rolleston, 59, was killed by falling timber while working on a car at Quincy, Mass., and crashed to death.



## MEN MAKE MERRY AS THEY SUFFER FROM HEAT ON MEXICAN BORDER

Little Stories About National Guardsmen Who Are Facing Inconveniences and Hot Weather of Texas Frontier.

How long will our boys stay mobilized on the Mexican frontier?

This is a question that can only be answered by the events that the future has in store. They are there now, however, and the whole country is interested in knowing what they are doing. There are thousands and thousands of mothers, sisters, sweethearts and wives who scan the papers for news of their loved ones. So the following little stories, culled from the daily life of the national guardsmen, are interesting:

### Fed on 28 Cents a Day.

The appetite of a healthy soldier can be satisfied for 28 cents a day, and this the mess sergeants were told—mess sergeants who, perhaps, never think of spending less than 20 cents for lunch.

"What you save you can put in your troop fund," Sergeant Dombing of the regular army service told the Illinois companies.

Corporal Harry Bergerman of Troop K later announced he had a plan to feed the troop on 18 cents a man a day. Housewives desiring the formula, please write.

### A Good Wood Carver.

Most of the Mexicans live by making curios or by some similar form of handicraft. However, none has anything on Lieutenant Marriott, adjutant of Major Fisher's Third squadron, Illinois national guard. In the wood pile made by the destruction of the mesquite brush Marriott came upon a piece of ebony. He got a knife and a small hatchet and whittled and chopped all day, making a shillalah. As a woodcarver he was informed he was a better soldier, and not a few suggested that if he continued a place in the home for invalid soldiers at Danville would be awaiting him, but the lieutenant continued to the end, and then, when he disappeared for a few moments, some one kidnapped it. There is a reward sign hanging in front of his tent.

### Barber Doing Big Business.

Private Tommy McLaughlin, in the machine gun troop, doesn't care how long the First Illinois cavalry is in service. He is a barber. He brought along his implements, and he does a land office business.

Lieutenant Harry Mill of Troop K is an attaché of the Chicago juvenile court, and when it comes to humanitarian acts even the smallest creatures find him a quick sympathizer and servant. He was sitting in front of his tent when an unfledged mocking bird fell from its nest in a tree above him. The officer picked up the wee bit, assured himself that it was not hurt and then made a precarious climb with it to the nest in the top of the tree to restore it to its mother.

### Colored Troops Entertained.

While the members of the signal corps and the field hospital units, District of Columbia national guard, were being entertained in Memphis similar scenes were being enacted at Church's park, where its owner, Robert Church, a millionaire colored banker of Memphis, was providing entertainment for members of the First Separate battalion. Here bathing facilities were afforded the men, and then came a fine big luncheon. A committee of colored citizens was on hand to welcome the members of their race from the eastern section of the country.

There was some sickness on the train with the District's men as the result of the second administration of the typhoid prophylactic, but it was not serious. Captain C. M. Dollman and Captain J. B. Bogan of the field hospital unit took their second shot and spent a day in bed. Headaches and sore arms are the chief complaints, but these will soon pass away, it is stated.

### Ride in Pullmans.

B troop of St. Louis, the Second Infantry and the ambulance corps, from Kansas City, rode away toward the border in a train of two sections of chair cars and day coaches. This was the first contingent from Camp Clark of Missouri that has not gone in either tourist or standard sleepers.

This course was decided upon rather than to wait in camp for the sleeping equipment, which has been exhausted in extensive troop movements of the last few days.

Practically the entire Ozark region of Missouri was represented in the Second Infantry, which entrained to the air of the "Hound Dog" song, giving the place of honor as the first on board to its recently acquired flop eared hound. While waiting for the train the company groups gave yells and cheers for their home towns, letting the crowd know where they were from and announcing equally as emphatically that they were "on their way to Mexico."

### Boston Paper in El Paso.

With the departure of thousands of New England's sons for the border to serve Uncle Sam in his Mexican crises a Boston paper realized that each and

### The Back Yonder Club.

What has become of the family that used to eat Sunday dinner that was cooked on Saturday?

When did you ever see a sawbuck? Not to go back too far, do you know what a sawbuck is?—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

## Camp Life Is Gay, but Discipline Is Strict—Making Real Soldiers Out of the Boys From Many States.

every one of them would be hungry for news from home.

Accordingly it entered into an arrangement with a prominent paper of the border, the El Paso Herald, which circulates extensively in the section occupied by the New England troops, whereby it telegraphs daily to the Herald a condensation of all the home news which editors judge will be of special interest to the New England soldier boys.

This news is printed daily in the El Paso Herald, thus keeping the boys at the front informed of all that's going on back home.

### Fort Worth Girls Dance.

The monotony of the long journey which 1,000 Pennsylvania troopers took to the border was broken in Fort Worth when they were entertained with a dance. The band of the Second Pennsylvania regiment furnished the music, and the waiting room of the station was turned into a ballroom, where the troopers danced with the young women of the town several hours. In the night 160 Connecticut cavalrymen also passed through.

### Corporal Iverson a Father.

The happiest man at Camp Wilson, where Illinois troops are stationed, is a young corporal. He has just been promoted, not to a mere generalship, but to the high estate of fatherhood. Corporal Ernest Iverson of K company was notified that he is the father of a seven pound baby boy and that the mother is well at their home in Chicago.

An order requiring officers and men to send all civilian clothing back to Chicago was issued and cuts the last link between the guardsmen and civil life. A number of recruits who have been working and drilling in "nobby spring outfits" fell for the new khaki outfits with whoops of joy.

### Warned Against Tarantulas.

"How to Beat the 'Tusked Tarantula' and the 'Sneaky Scorpion'" was the subject of a list of warnings issued by Major Rogers, surgeon of the Seventh Illinois Infantry. Among the rules laid down are:

"Mark a circle around your tent with kerosene, then burn the grass. Shake out your shoes and all clothing on arising in the morning. This means shake, not groom, with your fingers. Do not roll off your cot at night. Do not let the ends of your blanket trail on the ground while sleeping. Keep your tent scrupulously clean at all times."

### Pies Carefully Guarded.

A "pie guard" is the latest functionary appointed in Camp Wilson. Private Thomas Blake was placed on guard with a rifle and bayonet over fifty fresh pies baked for the members of Company M, Second Infantry, by M. Lee, their cook. Fearing a raid by other companies, Sergeant Charles Jones took this precaution to protect the store of juicy gooseberry, prune and peach pies.

The young bride of Captain Richard Dunne, commissary of the Seventh Infantry, son of the governor of Illinois, has arrived in San Antonio. She visits her husband at camp for an hour or so each day. The young commissary is now one of the hardest working officers in the Seventh, and he is making good in his staff position, according to brother officers.

### Camp Cotton a Real Home.

A wonderful transformation has taken place in Camp Cotton in the days that have elapsed since the first of the Massachusetts troops began to arrive there.

It now has all the accessories of a perfectly appointed base camp, and should any of the men be sent out from it for a tour of duty at small places along the border they will come back to it with a feeling that it is their military home. Colonel Stover of the Fifth stated that if any friend of the regiment at home wants to make it a gift a small car would meet one of its pressing needs, as the character of the work in prospect makes motor transportation for its headquarters necessary. Such a car could be bought in Texas.

### Discipline in Camp.

Discipline is tightening in the command at Camp Cotton, where Massachusetts troops are stationed. "A," who responded to retreat call with glees rolled up, was sentenced to clean camp for the entire squadron throughout a day. Sergeant Harcourt Amory, Jr., of B troop has received as a gift a set of war maps of Mexico from his father, Harcourt Amory of Boston.

Captain Charles A. Lovering of B troop has received a delivery car, purchased by friends of the squadron in Boston, through Richard Lovering, the captain's brother.

The men were engaged two days in building their new camp, which is on ground assigned to the new cavalry brigade north of Camp Pershing. Men unacquainted at shooting are being drilled at the rifle range, and green men are being drilled to ride.

### "Gringo" Means "Gibberish."

Educated Mexicans near the camps declare emphatically that the word "gringo" means almost entirely

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

to Americans, does not come from the song "Green Grows the Grass," which the United States soldiers are said to have sung on the march in the Mexican war. They point out that the Spanish language contains the perfectly good and proper word, "gringo," meaning "gibberish," which was in Spanish dictionaries long before the Mexican war. Old Spanish dictionaries give the word as being of Greek origin. They say that any foreigner who came to Mexico and talked a foreign language was said to be talking "gringo," and as there were more Americans than any others of foreign race in Mexico they gradually became known as gringos.

### Wants Boy Sent Home.

Charles G. Fisher is a private in an Illinois company. He is the smallest man in the regiment. Captain Oetigan got a message from Fisher's father pleading the boy be sent home because "his mother is very ill and I am homesome. We need his help."

Colonel Moriarty called the boy of twenty to his tent and asked him if he wanted to go home.

"I do not," emphatically replied Fisher. "My parents are well fixed, and I know they are afraid physical harm may come to me. I have no yellow in me, and I will stick to you, Colonel Moriarty, to the last."

The colonel immediately made him his orderly.

Mrs. John Ryan of 3018 Union avenue, Chicago, wrote that her son John had been missing ever since the bands began to play inspiring tunes. She knew, she said, if John had joined he is in Colonel Moriarty's regiment.

"But," she added, "I am not reproaching him for that. If he wants to stay there let him. He is only sixteen, but tell him he must write his mother, who hopes he will be a brave soldier."

O. Klesker is sixteen years old and a private in the Seventh regiment. Shortly after the regiment arrived Captain Oetigan received a telegram from a man who said he was the boy's father.

"My son is a cripple," the wire read, according to the captain. "You should not keep him. Send him right home."

Physicians examined the boy, Captain Oetigan said, and found not a flaw.

### Missouri Men Inspected.

An inspection of ordnance of the Missouri regiments including arms, canteens, bayonets, belts and carrier packs, was most satisfactory. All unserviceable equipment was condemned and new supplies issued.

More than thirty sacks of mail and parcel post packages were received at the postoffice department of the camp at Laredo. Every imaginable article, from tooth paste to boots, has been sent the Missouri men.

The men of the machine gun company, commanded by Captain Norman Comfort, have employed a novel way to get relief from the heat. "Answering call to quarters" at 10 o'clock each evening the men, stripped, lined up in company front formation while the noncommissioned officers spray them with a garden hose.

Natural gas is being piped into the camp of A battery of St. Louis, a local gas company making an offer to Captain Frank M. Rumbold to supply the commissary department of the battery without charge. The pipe probably will be extended through the First regiment camps later.

The signal corps of Kansas City installed a complete wireless outfit, with a fifty-seven foot aerial. The instrument has a range of about fifty miles.

### She Kissed 871 Men.

Miss Mary Hainesey, Clearfield, Pa., the girl who kissed 871 members of the Eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, missing only sixty, before breakfast one morning, found herself so famous in that neighborhood, unaccustomed as it is to gaudy escapades, that she spent several days hiding from inquisitive newspaper men and friends.

Her real name is Elma Hughes, and she lives with her two sisters. She is pretty and modest. She gave several of the soldiers slips of paper with a name and address, but the names were various and the addresses all those of empty lots.

"Maybe it was my fault that I kissed the first man," she said, "but, really, the other boys just would not let me go. They would kiss me and bring up their friends, and you see, I had to be fair."

"Some folks gave the boys good things to eat and others gave them tobacco. I wanted to give them something, and I had nothing but kisses to give, and now it's all over, I don't believe there is a man in the Eighth Pennsylvania who will ever forget Clearfield."

### A Sad Farewell.

Company M, Pennsylvania national guard, sent this farewell as they left for the border:

We fear not to live,  
We fear not to die,  
To leave our loved ones at home  
To fight for our country's sake.

My wife is just twenty-three.  
She is three years younger than me;  
I leave her behind with children to mind,  
And the house in good order to be.

When I get back from Mexico  
Right to Philadelphia I will go;  
I'll buy a little table, buy a little chair,  
Move in some nice little house  
In some nice little square.

Don't forget the cradle  
To rock the baby in;  
So mother can sit beside it  
And sing that famous song  
"I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier."

### That's So.

"But suppose a foreign foe should attack New York?"

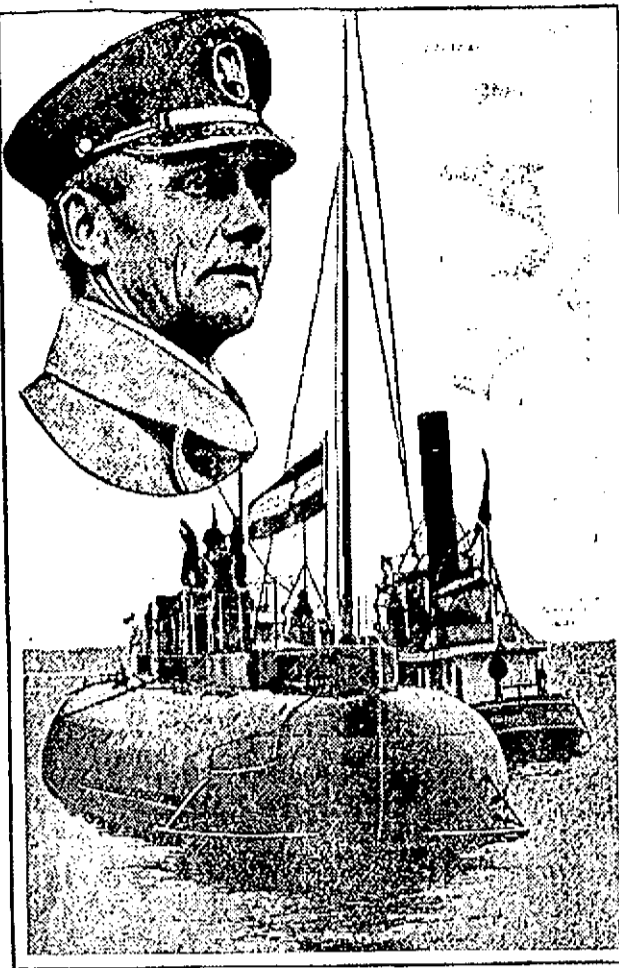
"We've got the trenches ready. Our streets are always torn up."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Ruinous.

"What ruined your business?"  
"Advertising."  
"How?"  
"I let it all be done by my competitors."—Spokane Review.

The first hour of the morning is the rudder of the day.—Becker.

## Germany's New Undersea Merchantman and Her Commander, Paul Koenig



Photos, © 1916, by American Press Association.

The Deutschland is 315 feet long, with a thirty-one foot beam. The interior is a glistering marvel of polished woodwork and metal. Amidships is the engine space, on either side of which runs a long, deep narrow compartment. There are bulkheads twenty feet from each end.

The officers' quarters are forward. They are small, but very handsome. The captain's cabin, though only 14 by 64 feet, is lined with polished walnut. Beneath the captain's bunk is a clothes locker. Opposite is a desk, electric lighted. The purser's quarters are with those of the other officers.

## CAPTAIN TELLS OF THE DEUTSCHLAND

### Remarkable Naval Feats of Germany Since Outbreak of War.

### EMDEN WAS THE PIONEER.

Then U-59 Made Trip From Kiel to the Dardanelles—Next the Moewe Captured the Appam and Now Submarine Comes to Baltimore—Captain Proud of His Vessel.

Every one, including the enemies of Germany, must admire the feats accomplished by her naval forces since the outbreak of the war. Movements never dreamed of before the war began have been carried on successfully.

The Emden was the first. Caught by the declaration of war in a Pacific port, she armed herself and evaded the warships of the allies for three months. During this time she was preying on enemy shipping and obtaining fuel and food from the ships she sank. Finally, after a most adventurous career, she was sunk off Cocos Island by the Australian warship Sydney.

Then the submarine U-59 made the long journey from Kiel canal to the Dardanelles, evading the British patrols at Gibraltar. Arriving in the Mediterranean, she was a relentless foe for the allied squadron there and sank several battleships.

Then the commerce raider Moewe left Germany and began preying on allied shipping. She sank several vessels and finally held up the liner Appam. She captured this vessel, put on a prize crew, which held the passengers captive, and made for Norfolk, where the Appam interned.

At last the feat of the Deutschland, the submarine that made the trip from Heligoland to Baltimore, erasing the allied fleets and patrols.

### Captain's Story.

Captain Paul Koenig of the Deutschland told an interesting story of his trip. He said:

"About the trip of my submarine, the Deutschland? There is little to tell. We got through the blockade without trouble. There is no blockade any more, none that you call a real blockade. In the North sea we went down once."

"It takes just a minute to get her out of sight—not two minutes nor a minute and a half, but she will get out of sight in one minute. I don't remember just where it was we went down. But we were down for two hours. There were cruisers about."

"It was our object to avoid every man-of-war and all merchant ships, for that matter. We did not meet warships in groups in the North sea or elsewhere, but only one or two at a time. At sight of them we went down out of sight and were not seen. In the channel after the fourth day we spent the night on the ground, lying right

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on the bottom all night. The weather was foggy. We had met only cruisers in the evening, but in the channel there were destroyers.

"And how did we live? Why, just as you do in America—on tinned food, tinned meat, tinned fresh bread, tinned fruit—everything tinned. While the destroyers might be raging overhead we lay on the ground undisturbed and peaceful. We play our graphophone. We are entertained well, and we have champagne—a little."

"Did we never try to get out of the way of cruisers or other ships? No, never. We turn back? We may sink out of sight, but we never turn back. Why do we not try to run and get out of the way? Because it is so much easier to dive. You see the Deutschland was built to dive."

"Perhaps it is all very remarkable. It is not for me to say. Our total mileage—let me see—I figure it just a little less than 3,800 miles. Now, I say this—that if any one builds a boat of this kind, like my Deutschland, he can do all that we have done—all, not too easy, not too hard."

Bad in Rough Weather.

"In rough weather, it is true, when we are closed in, it is uncomfortable. Then air gets stuffy; then it is not such a pleasant life in the submarine. But as soon as the weather is such that you can keep the hatches open, then it is very comfortable traveling. The submarine rolled a little most of the time."

"As practical? Above all, yes; I regard it as practical, the undersea freight carrier, not only one, but many. Enough to break the blockade? Yes. Or perhaps you will say that the blockade is already broken."

"The venture is bound to be a great financial success. My cargo of dyestuffs is worth \$1,000,000. I have brought no bulky mail and no securities, no stocks, no bonds, no message to the president."

## PRUSSIAN ROYALTY HONORED SUBMARINE.

Prince Henry Wrote Poem, and Princess Gave Star to Ship.

Prince Henry of Prussia and her royal highness the princess visited the Deutschland in the early part of June before her departure. Prince Henry presented to Captain Koenig a picture of himself with a poem inscribed in his own handwriting on the lower part of the picture. As translated by First Officer Franz W. Krapohl of the Deutschland it is:

TO THE FIRST GERMAN COMMERCE SUBMARINE.

To battle and fight is not your call,  
Your mission is one of peaceful travel.  
Go on, then! God speed you and bless the trip!

Be courageous and brave as true Germans are!

All Germany wishes you good luck and a safe return home from the depths of their hearts.

Her highness the princess also presented to the boat a silver star showing the Deutschland in relief and the rising sun. This is mounted on teakwood and is fastened on the starboard side of the central station, which is the controlling position. On the port side is a signed copy of Prince Henry's poem, presented to the boat and crew.

Woodbury the Composer.

Among ubiquitous composers of hymn tunes that have lasted long is Isaac Baker Woodbury of Beverly, Mass., who began his career as a blacksmith's apprentice. He finally studied in Europe and was an associate of the better known musicians of the day. His tune called "Bloom," sung to Heber's "By Cool Sloom's Shady Hill," is known to most churchgoers.

## TEMPORARY INSANITY.

Caused by Mental Trouble Somewhat Akin to Epilepsy.

Is there such a thing as temporary insanity?

Many people think that the expression merely covers the kindly intention of a jury to save relatives pain, but numbers of doctors who have made a study of mental disorders emphatically declare it is no idle term.

One doctor has stated that temporary insanity is a condition of double consciousness, not dissimilar to epilepsy. A person normally quite sane may have attacks of temporary aberration lasting little more than a few minutes, especially after long bouts of hard, continuous mental work, being particularly liable if insomnia supervenes.

Crimes have been committed in the early morning, when the perpetrator has not really been properly awake and has been horrified to find what he has done. This is a true case of temporary insanity, but it is comparatively rare, and a man in normal health would not suffer in this way.

A specialist in mental diseases has stated that he knew a case in which a person was insane during a certain time each day and that others have been known when the patient was quite normal at ordinary times, but suffered from a temporary fit of mania regularly once a month.—Pearson Weekly.

## REAL WHITE AFRICANS.

One Native Race, the Berbers, Have Fair Skin and Light Hair.

Most people imagine all African tribes are dark skinned people, but this is a wrong impression. The Berbers are an African race, and although they have lived on the dark continent for ages, they are white as Europeans. They are very fine looking people, with white skin, blue complexion and many have blue eyes and very light hair, and many of the women and young people have very pretty rosy cheeks.

It is pretty generally believed the Berbers originally came from southern Europe centuries ago, and the race has remained distinct all these years in spite of the odds that would seem to be against them.

Many of the Berbers are very industrious, and some show considerable mechanical skill, having invented a number of devices that are in use among the people of their own tribe.

If they dressed and lived as Europeans it would be difficult to detect them from our more modern people, but in their own way in the dark continent there is nothing to indicate their origin except their color, which has remained perfect for all these long years as if they came from Europe.—New York American.

### Secrecy in Parliament.

Heavy penalties are inflicted for the revelation of parliamentary secret session or cabinet decisions, but they cannot well be heavier than those which the parliament of Henry VII. inflicted for a similar offense. One member of the house of commons was foolish enough to tell the king himself what the commons had been debating. He was sent to the tower, and a special act of parliament was passed by which he and his posterity were barred from sitting in the house of commons as the "representative of any place whatever." In the days of Queen Elizabeth a certain Mr. Hall, M. P., was found guilty of revealing the debates in the commons. He was expelled from the house, sent to the Tower for six months and fined £500—a considerable fortune in those days.—London Spectator.

### Dark Nebulae.

A new astronomical belief is that there are not only dark stars in space, but dark nebulae. The dark stars are invisible, revealing themselves only by their effect on the motion or light of bright stars, but dark nebulae may be visible as unlighted masses showing against the feebly luminous background of space. Professor E. E. Barnard notes that many striking dark patches of sky hitherto supposed to be simply starless regions may be really dark nebulae. The case of Hind's nebula, Taurus, which is now feebly visible after completely fading away from a state of conspicuous brilliancy shows that a nebula may lose its light, and perhaps many have never had as light.—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

### Precedent.

"Have you ever had any experience in this business before?"

"No, sir."

"Ever thought anything about it?"

"No, sir."

"And yet you want me to appoint you general manager of this company. Where did you get the idea?"

"Well, you know that's the way our government appoints its cabinet officers."—Life.

### The Lesser Evil.

Old Grump—Why doesn't Edna marry that young idiot? I'm getting blamed tired of his coming here so much. His wife—I believe I'd like to have him come here. If she marries him he'll stay here.—Boston Transcript.

### The Headache Excuse.

"Does your wife suffer from headaches much?"

"Only when I want her to do something that she doesn't want to do."—Detroit Free Press.

### Milton and Aerial Warfare.

Milton had a prophetic vision of aeroplanes and Zeppelins when he wrote:

The towers of heaven are filled  
With armed watch that renders all  
Impregnable; oft on the borders  
Encamp their legions, or with electric wing  
Scout far and wide into the realms of night,  
Sweeping surprise.

What if . . . this armament  
Of hell should smother her cataraacts of  
One day upon our heads?

Modern war is a very apt example of fitting after events to a prophecy.

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## President's Warning to New Comers.

President Wilson Thursday served notice on "hyphenates" and "new comers" that they must be loyal to the United States whether pleased with this country or not. He charged that political activity of any organization of naturalized Americans is "absolutely incompatible with the idea of loyalty."

The President addressed the citizenship convention called by bureau of naturalization of the Department of Labor to study best methods for teaching foreigners what is necessary to become a citizen.

President Wilson said in addressing citizenship convention called by naturalization bureau: "We have been disturbed recently by certain symptoms which have shown themselves in our body politic. Some naturalized Americans have gone so far as to draw themselves apart and have been more loyal to their native country than to America."

"They have even gone so far as to draw apart in spirit and in organization from the rest of us to accomplish some special object of their own. I am not going to utter any criticism of these people, but I want to say that such a thing is absolutely incompatible with the fundamental idea of loyalty, and that loyalty is not a self-serving virtue. I am not bound to be loyal to United States to please myself; I am bound to be loyal to the United States because I live under its laws and am its citizen, and whether it hurts me or whether it benefits me, I am obliged to be loyal."

"Loyalty means nothing unless it has at its heart the absolute principle of self-sacrifice. Loyalty means that you ought to be ready to sacrifice every interest that you have and your life itself, if your country calls upon you to do so, and that is the sort of loyalty which ought to be inculcated into these new comers, that they are not to be loyal so long as they are pleased, but that, having once entered into this sacred relationship, they are bound to be loyal whether they are pleased or not; and that loyalty which is merely self-serving is only self-indulgence and selfishness."

"No man has ever risen to the real stature of spiritual manhood until he has found that it is finer to serve somebody else than it is to serve himself. These are the conceptions which we ought to teach the newcomers to in our midst and we ought to realize that the life of every one of us is part of the schooling and that we cannot preach loyalty unless we set the example; that we cannot profess the things with any influence upon others, unless we practice them also. This process of Americanization is going to be a process of self-examination, a process of purification, a process of rededication to the things which America represents and is proud to represent. And it takes a great deal more courage and steadfastness, my fellow-citizens, to represent ideal things than to represent anything else. It is easy to lose your temper, and hard to keep it. It is easy to strike and sometimes very difficult to refrain from striking, and I think you will agree with me that we are most justified in being proud of doing things that are hard to do and not the things that are easy."

## INTERRUPTED THE SERMON.

A Beecher Father and Son Incident in Old Plymouth Church.  
Rev. Charles R. Brown in the Congregationalist relates an interesting incident of the past in which Henry Ward Beecher, the famous minister of Plymouth church, and his venerable and hardly less distinguished father figured.

Many years ago, he says, one of my friends was present in Plymouth church when the incident occurred. It was in the days when Lyman Beecher had come to make his home with his illustrious son, and every Sunday he was in the pastor's pew. One morning Henry Ward Beecher was unfolding some aspect of the new theology, as he had come to hold it, when suddenly up rose Lyman Beecher, saying, "Henry, may I say a word just there?"

Beecher paused in his sermon and, with a look of filial affection, at once responded, "Certainly, father, say on." Then Lyman Beecher turned to the congregation and said, "Henry puts it that way, but it is not that way; it is this way." And he proceeded to state the truth as he saw it.

Henry Ward Beecher stood listening to his father, with an expression on his face that blessed the listening, wondering congregation more than many a sermon. And when Lyman Beecher had concluded he paid a beautiful tribute to his father's influence upon his own life and then resumed his sermon where he had been interrupted.

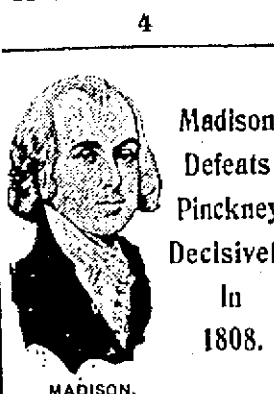
## Emmet's Presence of Mind.

A story is told of Robert Emmet which proves his secretive power and resolution. He was fond of studying chemistry, and one night late, after the family had gone to bed, he swallowed a large quantity of corrosive sublimate in mistake for some acid cooling powder. He immediately discovered his mistake and knew that death must shortly ensue unless he instantly swallowed the only antidote, chalk. Timid men would have torn at the bell, roused all the family and sent for a stomach pump. Emmet called no one, made no noise, but, stealing down stairs and unlocking the front door, went into the stable, scraped some chalk which he knew to be there and took sufficient doses of it to neutralize the poison.

## Electric Light.

The basic discovery of the possibility of electric light was made by Sir Humphry Davy in 1810, but for the next fifty years the developments were solely scientific and no practical use was made of them. In 1822, however, an arc light was installed in a lighthouse at Dungeness, and this is generally believed to be the first electric lamp in regular service.

## ELECTING A PRESIDENT



MADISON.

**Madison Defeats Pinckney Decisively In 1808.**

THE Democratic Republicans nominated James Madison of Virginia in 1808. His running mate was George Clinton of New York. The Republican ticket that year was C. C. Pinckney of South Carolina and Rufus King of New York. The election took place on Nov. 8, and the vote, as counted on Feb. 6, 1809, was: Madison, 122; Pinckney, 47.

In the election of 1812 Madison, renominated by the Republicans, defeated DeWitt Clinton of New York by a vote of 123 to 89. Nominations were made by a caucus, and Clinton refused to be bound, and the Federalists decided to support George Clinton.

(Watch for the election of Monroe in 1816 in our next issue.)

## STORY OF AN ORNAMENT.

The Lavalliere and the French Beauty Who First Wore It.

Do you know what a lavalliere is? You have seen many neck ornaments of more or less elaborate design suspended from chains that were thin or massive, which were said as lavallieres. The traveler who knows his business will tell you that the large and highly ornate ornament made of hand wrought gold and studded with many gems, suspended from a thick chain and resting on the bare skin just above the low cut bodice, is a "lavalliere," whereas the "lavalliere" is light and delicate in construction, is set with not more than three stones and is on a slender chain.

The heavy ornament was formerly worn on the front of the dress, the entire front part of a bodice, which extended down over the pit of the stomach, being called the stomacher. It was an English mode, whereas the lavalliere came into existence in France in 1693, having been designed at the suggestion of Louis XIV. as a gift to Francoise Louise de la Baume de Blanc, when she was made Duchesse de la Valliere. Of all the king's favorites she was the most interesting. She became "queen of the petticoat court" when Louis was but twenty-eight years old and when Colbert and Louvois were making the French treasury and the French army the greatest and most formidable powers in Europe. At thirty she retired to a convent, where she spent her declining years writing that mournful essay, "Reflections on the Pity of God."—Exchange.

## DUBLIN IS VERY ANCIENT.

It May Have Been In Existence In the Time of Ptolemy.

Do you know how old Dublin is? Probably not. Few cities tell their correct age, but there is a rumor that the Irish capital, the picturesque city on the banks of the Liffey, at the entrance to Dublin bay, is much older than she pretends to be. In fact, it has been asserted by some ignorant scholars that she was already a buxom girl when Ptolemy sat on the throne of Egypt and that the fair city on the western island was mentioned in the writings of that day. In later times, say about 212 A. D., it already had a history. When the Danes came, some 600 years later, the Celts had been at peace so long that they fell victims to the invaders, but submission was no part of their program.

The inhabitants of the island are Celtic to the very core, and never have they become reconciled to the idea of sharing their beautiful country with either Saxons, Danes, Teutons or Norse. At one time, when the city of Dublin had become pretty thoroughly English in its feeling, the people of the hill country came down and massacred most of the inhabitants in the year 1170. Richard de Clare, known as Richard Strongbow, the second earl of Pembroke, crossed the Irish channel with a great host and captured the city. But he became governor of the island only after he married the daughter of one of the Celtic kings.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Imagination in Art.

Imagination is an element by which artists are able to infuse their wares upon the public. When Millet painted two peasants in a potato patch with bowed heads in an attitude suggesting daily prayer he wisely named the picture "The Angelus." That gave the critic a bunch that a church bell in a distant spire was peeling the hour of prayer. Had he called that truly magnificent painting "Digging Potatoes" the public's imagination would not have carried beyond the potato field, and it might also have made a difference of a few thousands of dollars in the market value of the work. A well chosen title for a picture or book is what mayonnaise dressing is to a salad!—Cartoons Magazine.

What makes us discontented with our condition is the abnormal exaggeration we have of the happiness of others.—French Proverb.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## LANGUAGE AND THE BIBLE.

The Book That Standardized All the Dialects of Britain.

Before the printing of the Bible there was no English language. It was the Bible that standardized all the dialects of Britain and that found them together into a living speech, and it was the Bible that was the foundation of the education and culture of England. As the English historian Green says, "The English people became a people of a book, and that book was the Bible."

To a large degree the same is true of Germany, but it is not necessary to go back to the middle ages to find the Bible forming a nation's culture and fixing its language.

On many of the mission fields, especially in Africa, the language of the natives had never been reduced to writing until the missionary provided them with an alphabet in order that the Bible might be translated into their tongues. The Bible has then become both the language textbook and the spiritual guide of these African nations. In mission schools the world over the Bible is the language textbook. The people of the mission lands want their children to learn the western tongue, and they send them to the school. They learn the missionary's language, but in the learning they find the missionary's God.—Christian Herald.

## EGGS IN HEATED RICE.

A Way the Chinese Have For Hatching Ducks and Chickens.

The Chinese method of hatching as many as 500 duck and chicken eggs in one sitting has not yet been adopted in this country.

Unhatched rice is used for the purpose, and when this has been roasted it is either cooled by a fanning process or the wind is allowed to blow through it until it is lukewarm.

The breeder then sprinkles a three inch layer of rice in the bottom of a wooden tub, and on this surface places about 100 eggs; another layer of rice about two inches thick is spread over them, and on this layer eggs are also placed, and the tub is filled in this way until there are six layers of rice and five of eggs, making 500 eggs in all in the tub.

Every twenty-four hours the rice has to be heated, and for this purpose the eggs have to be removed, the bottom layer this time being placed on top and the other layers one row lower down, the eggs that occupied the central position in the tub now being placed at the edges.

There is some difficulty in gauging the exact time at which the eggs will hatch, and unless care is taken some of the young ones are likely to be smothered. This is, of course, the point at which the ability of the expert is shown.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Economical.

A good story is related of an English theatrical manager who by thrift and hard work had amassed a fortune. Previous to the production of one play the stage carpenters had to repair a trap, and the head carpenter went to the manager and informed him that it could not be done in the dark.

"Well, had, there won't have 't' gas," answered the manager. "Here, tak' this and buy a candle."

And he handed him a halfpenny. The carpenter pleaded that they wanted two in order to get sufficient light.

"How long will 't' job take thee?" asked the manager.

"About ten minutes," was the reply. "Then cut 't' candle in two," was the answer. "Thee won't have any more money."

## Wrong Quarry.

With a wild sweep the wind tore round a sudden corner and removed the hat from the head of a respectable and nearsighted citizen, who changed to be passing.

Peering wildly round, the man thought he saw his hat in a yard behind a high fence. Hastily climbing over, he started to chase it, but each time he thought he had caught it, it got yet another move on.

Then a woman's angry voice broke on his ears.

"What are you doing there?" she demanded shrilly.

He explained mildly that he was only trying to retrieve his hat, where, upon the woman said, in wonder:

"Your hat? Well, I don't know where it is, but that's our little black hen you're chasing!"—London Mail.

## Elephant Threnodies.

The natives of certain portions of south central Africa look on the death of an elephant as an event. They attach an almost religious aspect to it. "As soon as the animal stalked stretched on the ground the hunters climb upon the huge, warm body and there perform a dance, gesticulating and shaking their gongs, accompanied by a sort of litany, in which they extol the animal and his qualities, his strength, his size, his cunning; then they praise the skill of the hunter, his prompt eye, his accurate shot. And this song is just murmured, as if they were afraid that if they raised their voices they would attract the curse of the spirit which has just left the animal and is still floating around him."

## His Futile Attempt.

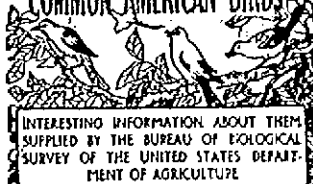
Mr. Scrappington (in the midst of his readings)—Here is an item about a blasted fool who kissed his wife 2,500 times in one day. Mrs. Scrappington—Of course he was a fool to think he could deceive his wife that way. What does the account say he had been doing?—Judge.

## One Reward.

"Wealth doesn't bring happiness." "No," replied Miss Cayenne. "But it does help some toward influencing others to put up with your grouchy eccentricities."—Washington Star.

The May of life blooms once and never again.—Schiller.

## COMMON AMERICAN BIRDS.



INTERESTING INFORMATION ABOUT THEM SUPPLIED BY THE BUREAU OF BIOLOGICAL SURVEY OF THE UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

## MOCKING BIRD

(Mimus polyglottus)



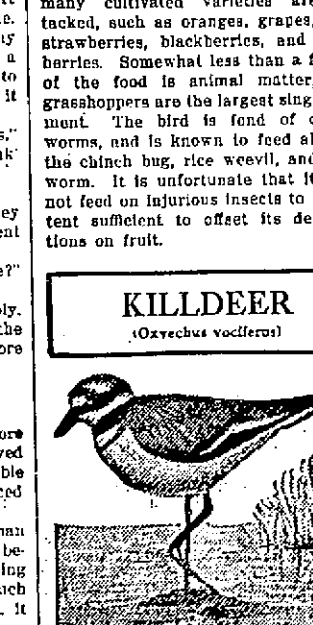
Length, ten inches. Most easily distinguished from the similarly colored loggerhead shrike by the absence of a conspicuous black stripe through the eye.

Range: Resident from southern Mexico north to California, Wyoming, Iowa, Ohio and Maryland; casual farther north.

Habits and economic status: Because of its incomparable medleys and imitative powers, the mockingbird is the most renowned singer of the western hemisphere. Even in confinement it is a masterly performer, and formerly thousands were trapped and sold for cage birds, but this reprehensible practice has been largely stopped by protective laws. It is not surprising, therefore, that the mockingbird should receive protection principally because of its ability as a songster and its preference for the vicinity of dwellings. Its place in the affections of the South is similar to that occupied by the robin in the North. It is well that this is true, for the bird appears not to earn protection from a strictly economic standpoint. About half of its diet consists of fruit, and many cultivated varieties are attacked, such as oranges, grapes, figs, strawberries, blackberries, and raspberries. Somewhat less than a fourth of the food is animal matter, and grasshoppers are the largest single element. The bird is fond of cotton worms, and is known to feed also on the chinch bug, rice weevil, and bollworm. It is unfortunate that it does not feed on injurious insects to an extent sufficient to offset its depredations on fruit.

## KILLDEER

(Oxyechus vociferus)



Length, ten inches. Distinguished by its piercing and oft-repeated cry—killdeer.

Range: Breeds throughout the United States and most of Canada; winters from central United States to South America.

Habits and economic status: The killdeer is one of the best known of the shorebird family. It often visits the farmyard and commonly nests in pastures or cornfields. It is rather suspicious, however, and on being approached takes flight with loud cries. It is noisy and restless, but fortunately most of its activities result in benefit to man. The food is of the same general nature as that of the upland plover, but is more varied. The killdeer feeds upon beetles, grasshoppers, caterpillars, ants, bugs, caddis flies, dragonflies, centipedes, spiders, ticks, oyster worms, earthworms, snails, crabs and other crustacea. Among the beetles consumed are such pests as the alfalfa weevil, cotton-boll weevil, clover-root weevil, clover-leaf weevil, pine weevil, billbugs, white grubs, wireworms, and leaf beetles. The bird also devours cotton worms, cotton cutworms, horseflies, mosquitoes, cattle ticks, and crawfish. One stomach contained hundreds of larvae of the saltmarsh mosquito, one of the most troublesome species. The killdeer preys extensively upon insects that are annoying to man and injurious to his stock and crops, and this should be enough to remove it from the list of game birds and insure its protection.

## A Change.

"We must economize," he said peremptorily. "I'm so glad," his wife exclaimed. "You take the announcement more good naturedly than usual." "Yes; it's pleasant to hear you use the plural pronoun. Ordinarily when there is any economizing needed you expect me to do it all."

## Thought Irving Couldn't Act.

Edwin Booth told one story of Irving that revealed a tragedy in that gifted man's life. One day, as they were sitting in Irving's room in the theater, the latter was handed a letter. Irving casually remarked that he recognized the handwriting. Booth offered it to him and asked him if he cared to read it. Fortunately the Englishman declined. Mr. Booth opened it and read the following from Mrs. Henry Irving:

Dear Mr. Booth—Can you spare me a box? I should like to have my sons see what good acting is.

During my first season with Booth quite by accident I found myself in a boarding house in San Francisco kept by a very sweet, quaint, old English lady who was an aunt of Henry Irving's, and she told me that Mrs. Irving had been known to occupy a box at her husband's performances and ostentatiously read a newspaper during the performance.—Edwin M. Royle in Harper's Magazine.

## Magio Italian Lakes.

Every one knows how beautiful the Italian lakes are and how luxuriant the vegetation on their banks. This is due to a large extent to the heat absorbed in summer by the water, stored up and given out slowly in cold weather.

A calculation has been made by a scientist named Vercelli. He estimates that Lake Como has an area of 136 square kilometers and an average depth of about 600 feet. In some places the depth is twice that.

During midsummer this mass of water absorbs each bright day an amount of heat equal to that produced by burning 84,000 tons of coal. This storing up of heat goes on from the end of February until the water reaches its highest temperature in August.

From that time on the water gives out heat to the surrounding stones until spring comes again, so that it is no wonder that this region is a floral paradise.—Pittsburgh Press.

## Science in the Home.

Home is the halfway house between earth and heaven. As such it needs the practical and the ideal, both combined, more than any other human institution. The earth side of a home must be absolutely practical, and the heaven side must be absolutely ideal if the home is to be a home.

There is more need for science in the home than for science anywhere else. Not because science is the most important thing in the home, but because the most neglected thing is always the most important. The average home is a conglomeration of guesswork, patchwork and overwork. The guesswork is the fault of the man, the overwork of the woman, the patchwork of them both. A little science in advance would prevent most of the trouble.—Independent.

## Cats-Up.

"Sarah," said her mistress during the dinner hour, "will you go down to the basement and get the catsup?"

Sarah departed, and a few minutes later the family heard a great shooting and scampering of feet. Shortly after Sarah came breathlessly into the dining room and said to her astonished mistress, "They're up, mum."

"What are up?"

"The cats, mum."—Youth's Companion.

## Her Argument.

"Going to drop your cooking lessons right in the middle of the course? Why, I heard you got a proposal of marriage on the strength of going to cooking school?"

"I did. And now that I am going to be married, what's the use of bothering any further about cooking lessons?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## The System.

First Trolley Conductor—Why was Kelly fired? Second Trolley Conductor—His car struck a man at Steeple street and carried him a block on the fender. After collecting a nickel from him Kelly in the excitement forgot to ring it up—and the man was a spotter!—Life.

## Genius.

Genius is in advance. It addresses posterity. Is it to be wondered at, then, that it is mostly intelligible to posterity only?—London Truth.

## PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

The Mouth and the Brush. A toothbrush must be scalded or disinfected with an antiseptic wash and air dried whenever used; otherwise it will become a menace to health. Toothbrushes must not be kept where they are exposed to dust and dirt; neither should the brushes used by each member of the family stand in the same receptacle, as the germs of disease may be transmitted from one brush to another. As the majority of diseases find their way into the human system through the mouth and nose (and the mouth is the more common entrance), it is of the utmost importance to keep the mouth and teeth perfectly clean. If the teeth are brushed carefully and the mouth and teeth rinsed three times a day with nothing but plain water, a great deal will be done to keep off sickness. Not every one can buy antiseptic washes and powders, but every one can procure clean water (and a salty water is antiseptic) and better to keep the mouth clean and free from dangerous germs of disease.

## A Cruel Comparison.

"Why does he say that her face is like one of Browning's poems?" "Because it has some hard lines in it."—Buffalo Express.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as possible with clearness.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to  
Miss E. M. TILLEY,  
Newport Historical Rooms,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1916.

## NOTES.

Reminiscences of Newport by Dr. Henry E. Turner, 1892. Manuscript in possession of the Newport Historical Society. The first half of these Reminiscences was delivered before the Historical Society in 1891. The following were presented in 1892.—E. M. T. continued.

The Lyndons belonged to a race, formerly quite prominent socially and politically, one of them, Josias Lyndon, having been Governor of the Colony in 1765-6. The name, so far as I know, is now extinct, and almost forgotten in this community. Governor Josias Lyndon, by the way, was a benefactor of the first Baptist Church, having bequeathed his homestead to them, which they occupied for many years as a parsonage; it occupied the site where the Perry House now stands on the South side of Washington Square. Elder Eddy lived in this house for many years, within my time; it was sold to William Glennon, who kept a boarding house there for some years, and afterwards to John Shanahan, who built the Perry House. Mr. Shanahan subsequently built the Newport Opera House on a part of the Commodore C. H. Perry estate adjoining.

In later years an addition was made to the population, in the person of a man who established a barbers shop in the little building, in which had been Mr. Cozzens' hat store, he was reputed to be a Portuguese, and the legend which surmounted his shop door, read, John Pascal, Barber. Not very long after, one morning early, the community was startled and amused by reading instead, John Rascal, Barber, the tail having been added during the night, probably by some of the wild youngsters who frequented the shop of George Lyndon, whose father had long before passed away, and with him, the staid and sedate character of the ancient establishment.

The next house to Mr. Watson's was the residence and dry goods store of Job Sherman, the store still in successful and active operation under the direction of his grandson, Mr. Albert Sherman, and of Mr. Thomas Brown, and the residence late that of Rowland Sherman, deceased, the last surviving son of Job.

Mr. Sherman, the elder, will be remembered by many of the older citizens of today, as a typical representative of the Quaker element, then predominant on the island, and very large and influential in town; this connection contributed very materially to the successful prosecution of friend Job's commercial enterprises. In point of fact, Job Sherman's shop was the center of trade during the week of the yearly meeting of Friends in the intervals of religious service. Mr. Sherman was always dressed according to the strictest regimen of his sect and his language and address corresponded to the highest ideal of his generation of the faithful.

The next house to Mr. Sherman's, was the building of bricks now Mr. William E. Dennis', and known as the Queen Anne building. This was also a Quaker household, emphatically, the owner and householder, being the widow Carpenter, originally of the Rodman family, Stephen Gould and his wife, also a Rodman and Mary Rodman, Mrs. Gould's sister, a maiden lady, all Quakers. The other members of the family, presumably boarders, were Dr. Enoch Hazard, his son Alfred, and Mr. James Hammond, neither of the last three were members of the Friends meeting, but all had associations and habits closely allying them with the people of that persuasion.

Dr. Hazard had studied medicine with his Uncle, Dr. Jonathan Easton, who was a shining light in the Quaker Church. Dr. Hazard inherited from his uncle the practice among the people of that faith through the whole island, in a great degree, and retained it, almost unbroken through his life and never attended any other place of worship than the Quaker Meeting house. Though not a member of their Society, and not confining himself to their peculiar language and dress, he was entirely identified with them in the public mind. The Doctor and Alfred and Mr. Hammond had so long been associated with Mrs. Carpenter's household that they seemed essentially an integral part of it, and when they were divorced from it by the visitation of God, it was like a revolution, the family resolved itself into its primitive elements, the Doctor and Alfred went into a bachelor's Hall in the John Gardner house in Mill Street, later C. P. Barber's and Mr. Hammond boarded with the Misses Rodman corner Tour and Division Streets where the elder gentlemen closed their lives, Alfred Hazard marrying after the death of his father and occupying his own house on Rocky Farm. Alfred Hazard married his cousin Nancy Hazard, daughter of Hon. Benjamin Hazard, brother of Doctor Enoch, and at his decease the bulk of his property, including Rocky Farm and the Easton Farm at Sachuest Beach in Middletown went by bequest to the Newport Hospital, as an endowment.

Mr. Stephen Gould was a man of remarkably fine appearance in face and figure which set off the beauties of the very nice drab coat and small clothes which he always wore admirably. He would attract attention and admiration wherever seen.

Attention may here be properly directed to the fact that these last three estates and the next which I am about to mention were the gift of Governor Walter Clark to his four daughters, to wit, to Catherine Gould wife of James, the Erasmus P. Allan estate, to Hannah wife of Thomas Rodman, the Job Sherman estate, to Deliverance wife of George Cornell, the property on which the Queen Anne building stands, and to Mary wife of Daniel Gould, the Marsh estate, South of the Arcade. Presumably the Falsneau estate was a part of the gift to Deliverance Cornell, it being on her side the passage way to the Wharf called always Marsh's Wharf.

Next to the brick house, was a wooden house occupied then and for many years after as I presume it had been before, by the most amiable and gentle and worthy of men, Etienne Paschal Falsneau, a barber and hair dresser who was a native of Poitiers, France, and came to this country in the service of William Vernon, Esq., commonly known as Count Vernon. Mr. Falsneau was the father of the late George Falsneau, and the grandfather of Mrs. Benjamin P. Downing and of Mrs. Henry C. Bachelier of this city. (To be continued.)

## Queries.

6026. MARCHANT—Who was Reuben who married Henry Marchant in Newport, Jan. 1765? I will be grateful for anything regarding her ancestry.—H. O. E.

6027. MARYATT—Mary Maryatt and Eldred married in Newport Nov. 19, 1911. I would like to learn Eldred's christian name and the date of marriage, and also the ancestry of Mary.—M. E. V.

6028. PECKHAM—In 1731 in Newport there was a Coggeshall-Peckham marriage. I would like to find out the christian names of both, and the correct date.—I. G. R.

6029. PECKHAM—Clement Peckham of Newport married Elizabeth—of North Kingstown. What was Elizabeth's surname and when were they married?—O. F.

6030. JONES—John Collin Jones married (2) Elizabeth, daughter of Christopher and Margaret Champlin, in Newport, R. I., Sept. 21, 1791. Would like this date verified.—R. J. C.

6031. HILL—Who were the ancestors of Hannah Hill, daughter of Capt. John Hill of Charlestown, R. I.? She married, Apr. 22, 1730, Christopher Champlin. Capt. Hill is several times mentioned in Updikes History of the Narragansett Church.—R. J. C.

6032. COGGESHALL—Who were the parents of Joshua Coggeshall and his wife Mary—? Their daughter, Mary, married Samuel Allen in Middletown, R. I., Jan. 16, 1745.—E. H.

6033. ALLEN—Would like ancestry of Samuel Allen, who married Mary Coggeshall. He was of Newport, R. I. Their son Joseph Allen, b. Newport, Feb. 4, 1762, d. at Catskill, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1832.—E. H.

6034. TAGGART—Who was Mary C. Taggart, d. at Catskill, May 19, 1839, b. Feb. 8, 1764, probably at Newport, R. I., where she married, Jan. 21, 1780, Joseph Allen, of Samuel. Their children were born in Newport, R. I.—E. H.

6035. RATHBONE—Who were the parents of Anna Rathbone, who married Joseph Lawton, Dec. 17, 1878.—J. J.

6036. TEFFT—Obediah Tefft married Elizabeth Card, in Newport, R. I., June 2, 1790. Who were their ancestors?—A. M.

6037. COWAN—Who were the ancestors of Smith Cowan, son of David, who married 1813, Sarah Tefft, b. Mar. 19, 1786.—A. M.

6038. SMITH—Who were the ancestors of Esther Smith, who married Joseph Bosworth, Feb. 10, 1880.—F. B.

6039. BOSWORTH—Who were the ancestors, and what was the maiden name of the wife of Jonathan Bosworth, Sr. His will was made Feb. 24, 1686-7, and his wife was provided for, but not mentioned by name. Did she die in Swansea, June 15, 1705, age 91? If not, who was the Elizabeth Bosworth who died at that time?—F. B.

6040. TUCKER—Who were the parents of John Tucker, b. June 7, 1806, d. Apr. 3, 1885, in So. Kingstown, R. I., age 78 years, 9 mo. 27 d. He married Alice Champlin, b. Mar. 25, 1807, d. Jan. 17, 1876. What was the date of their marriage, and who were the parents of Alice Champlin.—T. L. C.

## MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

The rain fell in such torrents on the night of the regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange that no one ventured out. The next regular date, July 27th will be devoted to an all day picnic at Bethshan in the Woods, in charge of Mrs. William M. Hughes.

The churches of the Holy Cross and St. Mary's have decided to hold separate lawn parties this year, that for Holy Cross being Wednesday August 2d at Holy Cross Guild House, and for St. Mary's, upon the rectory grounds on August 10th.

The summer tourist season is Maine is well under way and to the population of its southern section alone there has already been added fully 50,000 visitors.

The judges of the New England clean up and paint up campaign awarded to Watertown, Conn., the silver cup offered for the best results in the recent campaign.

Frank Camara pleaded not guilty to a charge of murder in shooting Nicola Ciccarelli at Lawrence, Mass., in an argument over their children. Camara was held without bail.

One cent each is left by Anna A. Gilman of W. Ashfield, Mass., to all her first letts because she never received a single kindness or courtesy from them during her life.

Linn Lloyd Porter, who wrote under the pen name of "Albert Ross," prescribed for his epitaph the phrase, "Journalist, author, traveler," in his will dated at Dedham, Mass.

Marion Swift of Springfield, Mass., awoke to see a man leaning over her bed. She screamed and he fled, leaving behind him a paper cone containing a handkerchief soaked with ether.

The body of Miss Margaret McGann, 24, of Watertown, Mass., an inspector in the Hood Rubber company's plant, was found in the Charles river. She had been despondent.

## The National Exchange Bank.

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, June 30, 1916.

RESOURCES.	
Cash and Discounts	\$100,000.00
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	100,000.00
Securities other than U. S. Bonds (not including stocks) owned	187,907.60
Unapplied	4,950.00
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	4,950.00
Loan on deposit	4,950.00
Banking House	4,950.00
Other Real Estate owned	28,000.00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	2,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis	13,021.40
Due from approved Reserve Agents in other Reserve Cities	41,429.65
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)	3,850.29
Exchange for Clearing House	6,000.23
Outside Checks and other Cash Items	23,000.32
Fractional Currency	360.10
Notes of other National Banks	11,445.00
Coin and currency	23,008.10
Legal tender notes	9,812.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	5,000.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$835,662.10</b>

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus	65,000.00
Undivided Profits	21,275.01
Circulating Notes	91,000.00
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	101,802.42
Dividends unpaid	4,928.00
Individual deposits subject to check	424,927.07
Certificates of deposit due in less than 90 days	18,390.00
Certified checks	732.37
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$835,662.10</b>

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

County of Newport, ss:

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of July, 1916.

PACKER BLAMANT, Notary Public

Correct Attest:

EDWARD A. BROWN,

EDWARD S. PECKHAM,

WILLIAM H. HARVEY,

Directors.

NEWPORT BEACH

Starting Monday, July 3

DANCING

AFTERNOON Admission 10c.

EVENINGS Admission, Ladies 15c. Gentlemen 25c

Music by Newport Banjo Band.

SHORE DINNER daily from Noon until 8 o'clock.

60 Cents 60 Cents

85c With Lobster 85c

A LA CARTE SERVICE. Lobsters, Chickens, Fish, Steaks a specialty

NEWPORT BEACH

It Is Squarely Up To You

Death, taxes and refrigerator in hot weather are three

things you can't escape. Your time has come--your

refrigerator time, of course. Your digestion demands it.

A Ranney Refrigerator

Will keep your food in a proper condition to introduce

into your stomach and incidentally will keep your pocketbook

from getting lean because of the overdrafts the ice man would make on it. Get one.

Big size \$16.50 Little size \$7.50

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

Incorporated 1819.

July 16, 1915. July 14, 1916. Increase

Deposits \$9,836,121.19 \$10,318,469.29 \$482,348.10

Surplus \$901,284.59 \$922,700.77 \$21,416.18

The Aetna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,

1005 Turks Head Building,

Providence, R. I.

Newport Sanitary Protection Association

Incorporated 1878.

For the Arrest and Prevention of Disease.

Private House Inspection \$5.

Annual Membership \$2.

Water analysis of wells and cisterns \$5.

The public water supply is cared for by the

Board of Health.

Mr. J. Van Allen, President; Dr. B. P. A.

Jacoby, Secretary; Dr. Wm. E. Bidwell,

Treasurer; Mr. Wm. E. Bidwell, Executive

Officer; Mr. Robert Frazer (formerly with

Colonel Waring), Inspecting Engineer. Tel.

66.

Written or telephone applications for further

information and for house inspection

may be made to the executive officer at 66

Washington Street. Very general acceptance

of members is given if house inspection

is not required will greatly aid the Association

in its protection of the city.

Telephone 66.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

Newport, July 22nd, 1916.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice

that he has been appointed by the Pro-

bate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian

of the estate of DAVID A. BROWN,

deceased, of said Newport, and has given bond

according to law.

All persons having claims against said

ward are notified to file the same in the office

of the clerk of said court, within six months

from the date of the first advertisement

hereof.

JEREMIAH P. MAHONEY.

7-22-16

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, N. I., July 19th, 1916.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice

that he has been appointed by the Probate

Court of the State of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of

MATHIASA ROSE,

late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and

has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said

estate are hereby notified to file the same in

the office of the clerk of said court, within

six months from the date of the first advertisement

hereof.

DAVID M. ROSE,

Administrator.

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